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Spring.

In leafy woodlands birds are singing,
Throstles calling through the dell;
In open fields fresh flowers are springing
Violets bloom on hill and fell.

In shady woods and sunless places,
Orchard, forest, field and plain,
Cowslips show their modest faces,
March leaves sing through April's rain.

In the Spring the earth rejoices:
All the tuneful feathered throng,
With one instinct lift their voices—
Burst with rapture into song.

'Tis the time of joy and gladness,
'Tis the crescent of the year:
Winter's past with gloom and sadness,
Snow and sorrow, frost and fear.

—*John Thompson.*

Five.

"But a week is so long!" he said,
With a toss of his curly head.
"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven!—
Seven whole days! Why, in six, you know
(You said it yourself—you told me so),
The great God up in heaven
Made all the earth and the sea and skies,
The trees and the birds and the butterflies!
How can I wait for my seeds to grow?"

"But a month is so long!" he said,
With a droop of his boyish head.
"Hear me count—one, two, three, four—
Four whole weeks, and three days more,
Thirty-one days, and each will creep
As the shadows crawl over yonder steep;
Thirty-one nights, and I shall lie
Watching the stars climb up the sky!
How can I wait till a month is o'er?"

"But a year is so long!" he said,
Uplifting his bright young head.
"All the seasons must come and go
Over the hills with footsteps slow—
Autumn and winter, summer and spring;
Oh, for a bridge of gold to fling
Over the chasm deep and wide,
That I might cross to the other side,
Where she is waiting—my love, my bride!"

"Ten years may be long," he said,
Slow raising his stately head.
"But there's much to win, there is much to lose;
A man must labor, a man must choose,
And he must be strong to wait!
The years may be long, but who could wear
The crown of honor, must do and dare!
No time has he to toy with fate
Who would climb to manhood's high estate!"

"Ah! life is not long!" he said,
Bowing his grand white head.
"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven!—
Seven times ten are seventy.
Seventy years! As swift their flight
As swallows cleaving the morning light
Or golden gleams at even.
Life is short as a summer night—
How long, O God! is eternity!"

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Two Saints of the Foot-Hills.

BY BRET HARTE.

It never was clearly ascertained how long they had been there. The first settler of Rough-and-Ready—one, Low, playfully known to his familiars as "The Poor Indian"—declared that the saints were afore his time, and occupied a cabin in the brush when he "blazed" his way to the North Fork. It is certain that the two were present when the water was first turned on the Union Ditch, and then and there received the designation of Daddy Downey and Mammy Downey, which they kept to the last. As they tottered toward the refreshment tent, they were welcomed with the greatest enthusiasm by the boys; or, to borrow the more refined language of the *Union Recorder*, "Their gray hairs and bent figures, recalling, as they did, the happy paternal eastern homes of the spectators, and the blessings that fell from venerable lips when they left those homes to journey in quest of the Golden Fleece on Occidental Slopes, caused many to burst into tears." The nearer facts that many of these spectators were orphans, that others had enjoyed a State's guardianship and discipline, and that a majority had left their paternal roofs without any embarrassing preliminary formula, were mere passing clouds that did not dim the golden imagery of the writer. From that day the Saints were adopted as historical lay figures, and entered at once into possession of uninterrupted gratuities and endowment.

It was not strange that, in a country largely made up of ambitious and reckless youth, these two—types of conservative and settled forms—should be thus celebrated. Apart from any sentiment or veneration, they were admirable foils to the community's youthful progress and energy. They were put forward at every social gathering, occupied prominent seats on the platform at every public meeting, walked first in every procession, were conspicuous at the frequent funeral and rarer wedding, and were godfather and godmother to the first baby born in Rough-and-Ready. At the first poll opened in that precinct, Daddy Downey cast the first, and, as was his custom, on all momentous occasions, became volubly reminiscent. "The first vote I ever cast," said Daddy, "was for Andrew Jackson; the father o' some on you peart young chaps wasn't born then, he! he!—that was 'way long in '33, wasn't it? I disremember now, but if Mammy was here, she bein' a schoolgal at the time, she could say. But my memory's failin' me. I'm an old man, boys; yet I likes to see the young go ahead. I recklect that thar vote from a suckumstance. Squire Adams was present, and seein' it was my first vote, he put a goold piece into my hand, and, sez he, sez Squire Adams, 'let that always be a reminder of the exercise of glorious freeman's privilege!' He did; he! he! Lord, boys! I feel so proud of ye, that I wish I had a hundred votes to cast for ye all."

It is hardly necessary to say that the memorial tribute of Squire Adams was increased tenfold by the judges, inspectors and clerks, and that the old man tottered back to Mammy, considerably heavier than he came. As both of the rival candidates were equally sure of his vote, and each had called upon him and offered a conveyance, it is but fair to presume they were equally beneficent. But Daddy insisted upon walking to the polls—a distance of two miles—as a moral example, and a text for the California paragraphers, who hastened to record that such was the influence of the foot-hill climate, that "a citizen of Rough-and-Ready, aged eighty-four, rose at six o'clock, and, after milking two cows, walked a distance of twelve miles to the polls, and returned in time to chop a cord of wood before dinner." Slightly exaggerated as this statement may have been, the fact that Daddy was always found by the visitor to be engaged at his wood-pile, which seemed neither to increase nor diminish under his ax—a fact, doubtless, owing to the activity of Mammy, who was always at the same time making pies, seemed to give some credence to the story. Indeed, the wood-pile of Daddy Dowrey was a standing reproof to the indolent and sluggish miner.

"Ole Daddy must use up a pow'ful sight of wood; every time I've passed by his shanty he's been makin' the chips fly. But what gets me is, that the pile don't seem to come down," said Whisky Dick to his neighbor.

"Well, you fool!" growled his neighbor; "'spose some chap happens to pass by thar and sees the old man doin' a man's work at eighty, and slouches like you and me lying round drunk, and that chap, feelin' kinder humped, goes up some dark night and heaves a load of cut pine over his fence, who's got anything to say about it? Say?" Certainly not the speaker, who had done the act suggested, nor the penitent and remorseful hearer, who repeated it next day.

The pies and cakes made by the old woman were, I think, remarkable rather for their inducing the same loyal and generous spirit than for their intrinsic excellence, and it may be said appealed more strongly to the nobler aspirations of humanity than its vulgar appetite. Howbeit, everybody ate Mammy Downey's pies, and thought of his childhood. "Take 'em, dear boys," the old lady would say; "it does me good to see you eat 'em; reminds me kinder of poor Sammy, that, ef he'd lived, would hev been ez strong and big ez you be, but was taken down with lung fever at Sweetwater. I kin see him yet; that's forty year ago, dear! comin' out o' the lot to the bake-house, and smilin' such a beautiful smile, like yours, dear boy, as I handed him a mince or a lemming turnover. Dear, dear, how I do run on! and those days is past! but I seems to live in you again!" The wife of the hotel-keeper, actuated by a low jealousy, had suggested that she "seemed to live on them," but as that person tried to demonstrate the truth of her statement by reference to the cost of the raw material used by the old lady, it was considered by the camp as too practical and economical for consideration. "Besides," added Cy Perkins, "ef old Mammy wants to turn an honest penny in her old age, let her do it. How would you like your old mother to make pies on grub wages, eh?" A suggestion that so affected his hearer (who had no mother) that he bought three on the spot. The quality of these pies had never been discussed but once. It is related that a young lawyer from San Francisco, dining at the Palmetto restaurant, pushed away one of Mammy Downey's pies with every expression of disgust and dissatisfaction. At this juncture, Whisky Dick, considerably affected by his favorite stimulant, approached the stranger's table, and, drawing up a chair, sat uninvited before him.

"Mebbee, young man," he began gravely, "ye don't like Mammy Downey's pies?"

The stranger replied curtly, and in some astonishment, that he did not as a rule, "eat pie."

"Young man," continued Dick, with drunken gravity, "mebbee you're accustomed to Charlotte rusks and blue mange; mebbee ye can't eat unless your grub is got up by one o' them French cooks? Yet we—us boys yar in this camp—calls that pie—a good—a com-petent pie!"

The stranger again disclaimed anything but a general dislike of that form of pastry.

"Young man," continued Dick, utterly unheeding the explanation,—"young man, mebbee you onct had an ole—a very ole mother, who, tottering down the vale o' years, made pies. Mebbee, and it's like your blank epicurean soul, ye turned up your nose on the ole woman, and went back on the pies, and on her! She that dandled ye when ye woz a baby,—a little baby! Mebbee ye went back on her, and shook her, and played off on her, and gave her away—dead away! And now, mebbee, young man—I would'nt hurt ye for the world, but mebbee, afore ye leave this yar table, YE'LL EAT THAT PIE!"

The stranger rose to his feet, but the muzzle of a dragoon revolver in the unsteady hands of Whisky Dick, caused him to sit down again. He ate the pie, and lost his case likewise, before a Rough-and-Ready jury.

Indeed, far from exhibiting the cynical doubts and distrusts of age, Daddy Downey received always with child-like delight the progress of modern improvement and energy. "In my day, long back in the twenties, it took us nigh a week—a week, boys—to get up a barn, and all the young ones—I was one then—for miles 'round at the raisin'; and yer's you boys—rascals ye are, too—runs up this yer shanty for Mammy and me 'twixt sun-up and dark! Eh, eh, you're teachin' the old folks new tricks, are you? Ah, got along, you!" and in playful simulation of anger he would shake his white hair and his hickory staff at the "rascals." The only indication of the conservative tendencies of age was visible in his continual protest against the extravagance of the boys. "Why," he would say, "a family, a hull family—leavin' alone me and the old woman,—might be supported off what you young rascals throw away in a single spree."

There was little doubt that the old couple were saving, if not avaricious. But when it was known, through the indiscreet volubility of Mammy Downey, that Pappy Downey sent the bulk of their savings, gratuities, and gifts to a dissipated and prodigal son in the East —whose photograph the old man always carried with him—it rather elevated him in their regard. "When ye write to that gay and festive son o' yourn, Daddy," said Joe Robinson, "send him this yer specimen. Give him my compliments, and tell him, if he kin spend money faster than I can, I call him! In vain would the old man continue to protest against the spirit of the gift; the miner generally returned with his pockets that much the lighter, and it is not improbable a little less intoxicated than he otherwise might have been. It may be premised that Daddy Downey was strictly temperate. The only way he managed to avoid hurting the feelings of the camp was by accepting the frequent donations of whisky to be used for the purposes of liniment.

"Next to snake-oil, my son," he would say, "and dilberry-juice—and ye don't seem to pro-duce 'em hereabouts—whisky is good for rubbin' onto old bones to make 'em limber. But pure cold water, 'sparklin' and bright in its liquid light, and, so to speak, reflect n' of God's own linyments on its surfass, is the best, onless, like poor ol' Mammy and me, ye gits the dumb-agur from over-use."

Praised by the lips of distinguished report, fostered by the care and sustained by the pecuniary offerings of their fellow citizens, the Saints led for two years a peaceful life of gentle absorption. To relieve them from the embarrassing appearance of elemosynary receipts—an embarrassment felt more by the givers than the recipients —the postmastership of Rough-and-Ready was procured for Daddy, and the duty of receiving and delivering the United States mails performed by him, with the advice and assistance of the boys. If a few letters went astray at this time, it was easily attributed to this undisciplined aid, and the boys themselves were always ready to make up the value of a missing money-letter and "keep the old man's accounts square." To these functions presently were added the treasureships of the Masons' and Odd Fellows' charitable funds—the old man being far advanced in their respective degrees—and even the position of almoner of their bounties was superadded. Here, unfortunately, Daddy's habits of economy and avaricious propensity came near making him unpopular, and very often needy brothers were forced to object to the quantity and quality of the help extended. They always met with more generous relief from the private hands of the brothers themselves, and the remark "that the ol' man was trying to set an example—that he meant well,"—and that they would yet be thankful for his zealous care and economy. A few, I think, suffered in noble silence, rather than bring the old man's infirmity to the public notice.

And so with this honor of Daddy and Mammy, the days of the miners were long and profitable in the land of the foothills. The mines yielded their abundance, the winters were singularly open, and yet there was no drouth nor lack of water, and peace and plenty smiled on the Sierrean foot-hills, from their highest sunny upland to the trailing *falda* of wild oats and poppies. If a certain superstition got abroad among other camps, connecting the fortunes of Rough-and-Ready with Daddy and Mammy, it was a gentle, harmless fancy, and was not, I think, altogether rejected by the old people. A certain large, patriarchal, bountiful manner, of late visible in Daddy, and the increase of much white hair and beard, kept up the poetic illusion, while Mammy, day by day, grew more and more like somebody's fairy godmother. An attempt was made by a rival camp to emulate these paying virtues of reverence, and an aged mariner was procured from the Sailor's Snug Harbor in San Francisco, on trial. But the unfortunate seaman was more or less diseased, was not always presentable, through a weakness for ardent spirits, and finally, to use the powerful idiom of one of his disappointed foster-children, "up and died in a week, without slinging ary blessin'."

But vicissitude reaches young and old alike. Youthful Rough-and-Ready and the Saints had climbed to their meridian together, and it seemed fit that they should together decline. The first shadow fell with the immigration to Rough-and-Ready of a second aged pair. The landlady of the Independence Hotel had not abated her malevolence toward the Saints, and had imported at considerable expense her grand-aunt and grand-uncle, who had been enjoying for some years a sequestered retirement in the poor-house of East Machias. They were indeed very old. By what miracle, even as anatomical specimens, they had been preserved during their long journey was a mystery to the camp. In some respects they had superior memories and reminiscences. The old man—Abner Trix—had shouldered a musket in the war of 1812, his wife, Abigail, had seen Lady Washington.

Whether it was jealousy, distrust or timidity that overcame the Saints, was never known, but they studiously declined to meet the strangers. When directly approached upon the subject, Daddy Downey pleaded illness, kept himself in close seclusion, and the Sunday that the Trixes attended church in the school-house on the hill, the triumph of the Trix party was mitigated by the fact that the Downeys were not in their accustomed pew. "You bet that Daddy and Mammy is lying low jest to ketch them old mummies yet," explained a Downeyite. For by this time schism and division had crept into the camp; the younger and later members of the settlement adhering to the Trixes, while the older pioneers stood not only loyal to their own favorites, but even, in the true spirit of partisanship, began to seek for a principle underlying their personal feeling. "I tell ye what, boys," observed Sweetwater Joe, "if this yer camp is goin' to be run by greenhorns, and old pioneers, like Daddy and the rest of us, must take back seats, it's time we emigrated and shoved out, and tuk Daddy with us. Why, they're talkin' of rotation in offiss and of putting that skeleton that Ma'am Decker sets up at the table to take her boarders' appetites away—into the post office in place o' Daddy." And, indeed, there were some fears of such a conclusion; the newer men of Rough-and-Ready were in the majority, and wielded a more than equal influence of wealth and outside enterprise. "Frisco," as the Downeyite bitterly remarked, "already owned half the town." The old friends that rallied around Daddy and Mammy were, like most loyal friends in adversity, in bad case themselves, and were beginning to look and act, it was observed, not unlike their old favorites.

At this juncture Mammy died.

The sudden blow for a few days seemed to reunite dissevered Rough-and-Ready. Both factions hastened to the bereaved Daddy with condolements, and offers of aid and assistance. But the old man received them sternly. A change had come over the weak and yielding octogenarian. Those who expected to find him mandlin, helpless, disconsolate, shrank from the cold, hard eyes and truculent voice that bade them "begone," and "leave him with his dead." Even his own friends failed to make him respond to their sympathy, and were fain to content themselves with his cold intimation that both the wishes of his dead wife and his own instincts were against any display, or the reception of any favor from the camp that might tend to keep up the divisions they had innocently created. The refusal of Daddy to accept any services 'offered was so unlike him as to have but one dreadful meaning! The sudden shock had turned his brain! Yet so impressed were they with his resolution that they permitted him to perform the lastsad offices himself, and only a select few of his nearer neighbors assisted him in carrying the plain deal coffin from his lonely cabin in the woods to the still lonelier cemetery on the hill-top. When the shallow grave was filled, he dismissed even these curtly, shut himself up in his cabin, and for days remained unseen. It was evident that he was no longer in his right mind.

His harmless aberration was accepted and treated with a degree of intelligent delicacy hardly to be believed of so rough a community. During his wife's sudden and severe illness, the safe containing the funds intrusted to his care by the various benevolent associations, was broken into and robbed, and although the act was clearly attributable to his carelessness and preoccupation, all allusion to the fact was withheld from him in his severe affliction. When he appeared again before the camp, and the circumstances were consideratey explained to him with the remark that "the boys had made it all right," the vacant, hopeless, unintelligent eye that he turned upon the speaker showed too plainly that he had forgotten all about it. "Don't trouble the old man," said Whisky Dick, with a burst of honest poetry. "Don't ye see his memory's dead, and lying there in the coffin with Mammy." Perhaps the speaker was nearer right than he imagined.

They took various means of diverting his mind with worldly amusements and one was a visit to a traveling troupe, then performing in the town. The result of the visit was briefly told by Whisky Dick. "Well, sir, we went in, and I sot the old man down in a front seat, an d'kinder propped him up with some other of the fellers round him, and there he sot as silent and awful ez the grave. And then that dancer, Miss Grace Somerset, comes in, and blame my skin, if the old man didn't git to trembling and fidgeting all over, as she cut them pidgin wings. I tell ye what, boys, men is men, way down to their boots—whether they're crazy or not! Well, he took on so—that I'm blamed if at last that gal herself didn't notice him! and she ups, suddenly, and blows him a kiss—so! with her fingers!"

Whether this narration were exaggerated or not, it is certain that old man Downey every succeeding night of the performance was a spectator. That he may have aspired to be more than that was suggested a day or two later in the following incident. A number of the boys were sitting around the stove in the Magnolia saloon, listening to the onset of a winter storm against the windows, when Whisky Dick, tremulous, excited and bristling with rain drops and information, broke in upon them.

"Well, boys, I've got just the biggest thing ont. Ef I hadn't seed it myself, I wouldn't hev believed it!"

"It ain't thet ghost ag'in?" growled Robinson, from the depths of his armchair; "thet ghost's about played."

"Wot ghost?" asked a new-comer.

"Why, ole Mammy's ghost, that every feller about yer sees when he's half full and out late o' nights."

"Where?"

"Where? Why, where should a ghost be? Meanderin' round her grave on the hill yonder, in course."

"It's suthin bigger nor thet, pard," said Dick, confidently; "no ghost kin rake down the pot ag'in the keerds I've got here. This aint no bluff!"

"Well, go on!" said a dozen excited voices.

Dick paused a moment, diffidently, with the hesitation of an artistic *raconteur*.

"Well," he said, with affected deliberation, "let's see! It is nigh onto an hour ago ez I was down thar at the show. When the curtain was down betwixt the ax, I looks round fer Daddy. No Daddy thar! I goes out and asks some o' the boys. 'Daddy was there a minnit ago,' they said; 'must hev gone home.' Bein' kinder responsible for the old man, I hangs around, and goes out in the hall and sees a passage leadin' behind the scenes. Now the queer thing about this, boys, ez that suthin in my bones told me the old man is thar. I pushes in, and, sure as a gun, I hears his voice. Kinder pathetic, kinder pleadin', kinder—"

"Love-makin'!" broke in the impatient Robinson.

"You've hit it, pard,—you've rung the bell every time! But she says, 'I wants thet money down, or I'll ——' and here I couldn't get to hear the rest. And then he kinder coaxes, and she says, sorter sassy, but listenin' all the time,—women like, ye know, Eve and the sarpint!—and she says, 'I'll see to-morrow.' And he says, 'You won't blow on me?' and I gets excited and peeps in, and may I be teetotally blamed ef I didn't see ——"

"What?" yelled the crowd.

"Why, *Daddy on his knees to that there dancer*, Grace Somerset! Now, if Mammy's ghost is meanderin' round, why, it's about time she left the cemetery and put in an appearance in Jackson's Hall. That's all!"

"Look yar, boys," said Robinson, rising, "I don't know ez it's the square thing to spile Daddy's fun. I don't object to it, provided she aint takin' in the old man and givin' him dead away. But ez we're his guardeens, I propose that we go down thar and see the lady, and find out ef her intentions is honorable. If she means marry, and the old man persists, why, I reckon we kin give the young couple a send-off thet won't disgrace this yer camp! Hey, boys?"

It is unnecessary to say that the proposition was received with acclamation, and that the crowd at once departed on their discreet mission. But the result was never known, for the next morning brought a shock to Rough-and-Ready before which all other interest paled to nothingness.

The grave of Mammy Downey was found violated and despoiled; the coffin opened, and half filled with the papers and accounts of the robbed benevolent association; but the body of Mammy was gone! Nor, on examination, did it appear that the sacred and ancient form of that female had ever reposed in its recesses!

Daddy Downey was not to be found, nor is it necessary to say that the ingenuous Grace Somerset was also missing.

For three days the reason of Rough-and-Ready trembled in the balance. No work was done in the ditches, in the flume, nor in the mills. Groups of men stood by the grave of the lamented relict of Daddy Downey, as open-mouthed and vacant as that sepulcher. Never since the great earthquake of '52 had Rough-and-Ready been so stirred to its deepest foundations.

On the third day the sheriff of Calaveras—a quiet, gentle, thoughtful man—arrived in town, and passed from one to the other excited groups, dropping here and there detached but concise and practical information.

"Yes, gentlemen, you are right, Mrs. Downey is not dead, because there wasn't any Mrs. Downey! Her part was played by Geo. F. Renwick, of Sydney —a 'ticket-of-leave-man,' who was, they say, a good actor. Downey? Oh, yes! Downey was Jem Flanigan, who, in '52, used to run the troupe in Australia, where Miss Somerset made her *debut*. Stand back a little, boys. Steady! 'The money?' Oh, yes, they've got away with that, sure! How are ye, Joe? Why, you're looking well and hearty! I rather expected ye court week. How's things your way?"

"Then they were only play-actors, Joe Hall?" broke in a dozen voices.

"I reckon!" returned the sheriff, coolly.

"And for a matter o' five blank years," said Whisky Dick, sadly, "they played this camp!"—*Scribner's Magazine.*

Ingenious Shoplifting.

An elegantly dressed female lately entered a jeweler's shop on the boulevard in Paris, and asked to see some valuable gold pins. While she was examining them a man began playing a barrel-organ before the door. The music seemed to annoy the lady, and stepping to the door she threw a piece of money to the man and told him to go away, which he did at once. On returning to the counter she said that none of the pins suited her, but that as some compensation for the trouble she had given she would buy a brooch. She accordingly chose one, paid ten francs for it, and was leaving the shop, when the jeweler missed a diamond pin of great value from among those she had been looking at. He accordingly stopped his customer, who seemed highly indignant, and insisted on the jeweler's wife searching her, which was done, but no pin was found. The jeweler therefore allowed her to leave, but sent his sister to watch her.

The woman was soon seen to enter another jeweler's shop, and was pretending to make a purchase as before, when the organ grinder again made his appearance. As soon as he began playing she again threw him some money and ordered him to move on; but the person who was watching her perceived that with the money she had also given the man a piece of jewelry. This was at once made known to some sergents de ville, who arrested both of them, and found on the man several articles of jewelry which had been obtained in a similar manner. The thieves were subsequently taken to the prefect of Police.

"The Blarney Stone."

We all know, says a writer in *Chambe's Journal*, what blarney is—that soft, sweet speech in which the sons and daughters of Erin excel. Such speech is well named blarney, and carries us back to the hero that made it a household word. He was one "Cormuck Macarthy, who held the Castle of Blarney in 1602, and concluded an armistice with Carew, the Lord President, on condition of surrendering the fort to the English garrison. Day after day his lordship looked for the fulfillment of the terms, but received nothing except protocols and soft speeches, till he became the laughing-stock of Elizabeth's ministers and the dupe of the lord of Blarney." The Blarney Stone is a triangular stone lowered from the Castle about twenty feet from the top, containing on it the inscription: "Cormuck Macarthy *fortis me fieri fecit*, A. D., 1446." Whoever kisses this stone is supposed to be endowed with irresistible powers of persuasion.

Fashion Notes.

Cut jet beads are very much in demand.

Rich articles of lace are growing into favor.

Duchesse lace has taken the place of point lace.

Sleeves are as small as may be worn with comfort.

The plainest and simplest of draperies are preferred.

Laces and fur trimmings are beautifully studded with pearl beads.

Among the choice novelties of lingerie are "Duchesse ends" on Mull neckties.

The latest style of dolman has short, square Hungerian sleeves and a pelerine front.

Yokes and pleated and gathered waists are very becoming to tall, slender women.

Many polonaises are accompanied with a pelerine dolman, to be worn on cool mornings.

Half-blossomed flowers, with scant foliage is the latest transition for bridal garnitures.

Very fine colored embroideries are seen on many of the newest styles of handkerchiefs.

Yokes, or trimmings producing yoke effects, are very popular for very young ladies' dresses.

Colored embroideries appear on many of the handsomest sets of white collars and deep cuffs.

Scarfs of crepe lisse, with the ends embroidered in silks of Oriental colors, are pretty novelties.

Handsome wedding dresses of corded pearl white silk, are trimmed with pleatings of English crape.

Very wide linen collars and deep cuffs are richly embroidered and trimmed with frills of fine Torchon lace.

Yellow, of all shades, is very much in vogue with blondes and brunettes, white with yellow, is accepted, instead of black.

Tinsel galloons and "cloth of gold" are trimmings now worn in Paris but will not now appear here until the fall season.

Macrame lace work, in the form of tidies, bureau mats and chair covers, is the favorite fancy work for ladies at the moment.

Gold embroidery, in fringes, lace, tassels, balloons, passementeries, in everything, in fact, is worn in Paris, both in the morning and evening, but it is vulgar for all that.

Cardinal capes, dolman mantles, and fichu mantelets are trimmed in many cases with several rows of fluted black Spanish or French lace, headed with moonlight and rainbow jet galloons.

Combination suits are very much liked —observe that in the imported suits of this character, one of the colors is always dull, while the rest are brilliantly distinct and often of the most delicate tints.

Little Johnny on the Opossum.

If there is anything in names this animal comes from Ireland, but them that here calls theirselfs jess Possums, like they was natif born. Possums has a sharp nose and a long, bald-heded tale, wich is always cold, never mind the wether. Its jess like their tales was ded and no money for the funeral pformance. The old ones has got a tobacco pouch on the outside of their stummuckses, and wen the little ones is afraid they snuggles in and don't care a copper wot becomes of their old mother wich is outside. When a dog finds a possom and it cant get to a tree it lays down and pretends like it was ded. One time there was a dog, wich didnt kno possoms found one a lyin like ded; after rollin it over a wile an smellin it the dog winked his ear much as to say: "Mity good job for you, old feller, that you was dead fore I come along." And then the dog he lay down and went a sleep. Wen the possum see the dog a sleep it stood up on its feets to go a way, but jest then the dog woke up. Such a friten possum you never see, and sech a friten dog you never see too, but the dog most. It got up, the dog did, and made for home yellin like its heart was brok, and fore it got home it had changed with scare from a black Nufoundland pup to a ole bull, wite like Gaffer Peterses hed! A man wich had a pet she possum and a little chicken wich he thot ever so much of was a settin at his table one day ritin, wen he seen the possum come in at the dore and try to sneek under the bed. So the man he said: "Cleopatry," wich was the possum's name, "come here and do some tricks on the table." But the possum took lots of coaxin, and at last wen it was a settin up on 'the table beggin like dogs, the man heard his chicken go "Yeep, yeep, yeep?" Cleopatry she started, and stared ol around the room, like she said: "Wy, bless my sole, were is that poor chicken?" But the man he knew were it was well enough. Then the chicken went "Yeep, yeep," a other time, and Cleopatry she ran to every side of the table and lookt over the edge and come back to the middle a shakin her hed, like she said: "I can't make it out at all; it beats me!" But wen the man he went "Cluck cluck," like a hen, the chicken stuck its hed out of the tobacco pouch on Cleopatry's stummuck, were it had been put away for to be et.

An Uninvited Wedding Guest.

Another industry of Paris was lately revealed. It seems there are a number of men here who enjoy good dinners at the expense of their neighbors by an ingenious trick. They watch for marriages, mingle with the bridal party and take their seats at the lunch and dinner table. The bride's family make sure he is one of the groom's friends and treat him with profound respect. The groom's family seeing courtesies shown him by the bride's family think he must be some rich uncle, who will leave a slice of his plum-cake to the bride, and then redouble their attention to convince him he is not going to lose his niece by the marriage. But—it sometimes happens that marriage dinners here are not found by the families. It is agreed with the guests that each person shall pay his or her share of the dinner's cost. Into just such an entertainment Monsieur Pique Assiette fell the other night. He must have gotton out of bed with his left foot foremost that morning. When the waiter handed around the plate for each person's scot, Monsieur Pique Assiette, fumble as he might in his pockets, could find only a ten cent piece—the waiter wanted $3. The bride's family whispered to the groom's family: "Shall we advance the $3 to your friend?" "Our friend! why isn't he yours?" "We never laid eyes on him before." Monsieur Pique Assiette looked like a sneak-thief, hard caught in a steel trap. Explain! All he could do was to stammer incoherent nonsense. The police were about to be called when the bride interfered and said she could not bear that the first act of her married life should be to send a man to prison, so she would pay the unbidden guest's scot. Although his heart was in his boots, he had no heart for daring, but took to his heels the instant he saw the door open. This incident made the wedding one of the merriest seen in Paris this long while and everybody agreed that the $3 worth of fun bought by the bride was very cheap.

THE FROST KING.

Terrors of the Cold in Manitoba—Some of the Phenomena of Arctic Weather—The Blizzard of the North—A Trapper's Reminiscences.

A correspondent in British America writes from Winnipeg, Manitoba to the New York *Evening Post*, giving a readable account of the extremely cold weather which prevails in that region during the winter months. We quote: The still days are the coldest. We have every winter a dozen or more days so magically still that all the usual sounds of nature seem to be suspended; when the ice cracks miles away with a report like a cannon: when the breaking of a twig reaches one like the falling of a tree; when one's own footsteps, clad in soft moccasins, come back from the yielding snow like the crunching of an iron heel through gravel; when every artificial sound is exaggerated a hundred fold, and nature seems to start at every break in the intense silence. The atmosphere is as clear as crystal, and the range of vision seems to be unlimited. Seen from a window, from the cosey limits of an almost hermetically sealed room, the clear sunshine and crisp freshness of the day appear to invite one forth to enjoy its seeming mildness. But the native knows better than to venture out. A fifteen minutes' walk in that clear ether is a fifteen minutes' fight for existence. A sudden prick and one's nose is frozen; next go both cheeks; one raises his hand to rub away the ghastly white spots, only to add his fingers to the list of icy members. Rub as you will, run hard, swing your arms—all to no purpose; the little white spots increase in size, until the whole face is covered with the waxen leprosy. The breath congeals almost upon leaving the mouth, and the icy vapor falls instead of rising. Spit and instantly there is a lump of ice where the spittle fell. Ah, it is cold beyond belief! The spirit registers a temperature away down in the forties. I have seen a stalwart man, after two hours' exposure on such a day, walk into the room where every footfall clanked upon the floor like blocks of wood clapping together; his feet frozen solid as lumps of ice. I remember going sixty yards to shoot a rabbit, and returning with fingers frozen fast to the trigger-guard.

On such a day one may stand for hours in the snow with moccasined feet and leave no trace of moisture behind. The snow is granulated like sand; there is no adhesiveness in it. It is difficult to draw a sledge through a bed of sand. Slipperiness has gone out of it. A horse gives out in no time. And yet the aspect of all nature is calm, still, and equable as on a May day.

One of these still nights upon the prairie is unspeakably awful. The cold is measured by degrees as much below the freezing point as your ordinary summer temperature is above it. Scraping away the snow, the blankets and robes are spread down. Then you dress for bed. Your heaviest coat is donned, and the hood carefully pulled up over the heavy fur cap upon your head; the largest moccasins and thickest socks are drawn on (common leather boots would freeze one's feet in a twinkling); huge leather mittens, extending to the elbows, and trebly lined, come next; you lie down and draw all the available robes and blankets about you. Then begins the cold. The frost comes out of the clear gray sky with still, silent rigor. The spirit in the thermometer placed by your head sinks down into the thirties and forties below zero. Just when the dawn begins to break in the east it will not unfrequently be at fifty. You are tired, perhaps, and sleep comes by the mere force of fatigue. But never from your waking brain goes the consciousness of cold. You lie with tightly folded arms and up-gathered knees and shiver beneath all your coverings, until forced to rise and seek safety by the fire.

With the advent of a "blizzard," however, all the still life ends and chaos begins. A blizzard is the white squall of the prairies, the simoom of the plains. Like its brother of the Sahara, when it comes all animate nature blows before it. The traveler prostrates himself in the snow, if he is of the initiated, and, covering his head, waits until it passes by. To pursue a different course and journey on is to be lost. In conversation Pierre Bottineau, the noted guide and trapper, related to me the following incident, illustrating the power and rapidity of the blizzard storm. Bottineau was engaged, some years since, in guiding two gentlemen from Pembina to Georgetown during the month of February. The country was an unbroken wilderness, and the snow lay very deep upon the plains. The party traveled on snow-shoes, and to carry their provisions used tobogans, or hand-sleds—mere slips of board turned up at one end. Shortly after midday, toward the close of the journey, when all the party were walking close together, a blizzard came up. The timber skirting a small stream lay before them at the distance of not more than a quarter of a mile. It had been intensely cold before, and the wind bearing the storm on its wings, now made it terrible to face. They at once started at a run in order to gain the shelter of the forest before being overtaken by the storm. Accustomed to travel from infancy, and an expert in the use of snow-shoes, Bottineau passed his companions in the race, never thinking for a moment but that they could find their way with the timber full in view before them. Notwithstanding the hardest running, however, he was unable to gain the skirts of the wood before the storm was upon him. It was of the most terrible description; no man could face it; nothing could be distinguished at the distance of a yard. From long experience in plain travel Bottineau knew it was a fight for life—every man for himself. Lying down upon the snow he crept upon hands and knees toward the wood. After infinite toil and difficulty he reached its friendly shelter, and took refuge under the lee of a fallen log. Hoping his companions might have reached a place of safety, but not daring to go in search of them, he lay shivering for an hour.

At the end of that time the storm abated somewhat, and Bottineau started to the rescue. About five rods from the edge of the timber, upon the open plain, he found one of the unfortunate gentlemen wrapped in a winding-sheet of snow and drift, and sleeping the sleep that knows no waking; frozen stiff while in the act of crawling on hands and knees to shelter. A more extended search revealed the unfortunate man wandering through the timber, with hands, feet and the greater part of his face frozen solid. A man of quick conclusions and ready resource, the old guide knew his patient could tramp no more. So he made him a bark hut in the forest, supplied him plentifully with wood, placed the provisions near him, then sped off to the nearest military post for a conveyance and the post surgeon. He was gone three days. He returned only to find that the poor victim in some sudden craze had torn the bandages from his frozen limbs, cast off his clothing, and wandered out in the snow to freeze to death.

The older class of houses in the territory are practically impervious to cold. They are built of logs, with the foundation either flat upon the ground or slightly below it, so that no air can penetrate from beneath. Even the cellar way opens inside the house, the cellar being a limited aperture immediately under the center of the building. The log walls are daubed thickly with mud outside and inside, and, backed by double doors and windows, safely defy the cold. There are many houses of four to eight rooms where one stove heats the whole building the year round.

Stories of a Miser.

Mr. Cooke, the miser of Pentonville, as he was called, was a great annoyance to gentlemen of the faculty. He used to put on ragged clothes, and go as a pauper to Mr. Saunders and other gentlemen, to have gratuitous advice for his eyes; get a letter for the dispensary and attend there as a decayed tradesman, for several weeks, until detected. Having a wound in his leg, he employed a Mr. Pigeon, who lived nearly opposite to him, in White Lion street, Pentonville, to cure it.

"How long do you think it will be before you can cure it?"

"A month."

"How much must I give you?"

Mr. Pigeon, who saw the wound was not of any great importance, answered, "A guinea."

"Very well," replied Cooke; "but mark this: a guinea is an immense sum of money, and when I agree upon sums of such magnitude, I go upon the system of no cure no pay. So if I am not cured by the expiration of the month, I pay you nothing."

This was agreed to. After diligent attention, the wound was so near being healed, that Cooke expressed himself satisfied, and would not let Pigeon see it any more. However, within two or three days of the month being completed, the fellow got some sort of plaster, with euphorbium on it, from a farrier, and made a new wound on the place where the former had been, and sending for Pigeon the last day of the month, showed him that his leg was not well, and that of course the guinea he had agreed for was forfeited. This story the old fellow used to tell of himself with great satisfaction, and call it "plucking a Pigeon."

When on his death-bed, he sent for several medical men. Some of them would not attend, but among others who went to see him was Mr. Aldridge, of Pentonville. At one of the interviews, he earnestly entreated Mr. Aldridge to tell candidly how long he thought he might live. The answer was, he might probably live six days. Cooke collecting all his strength, and starting up in bed exclaimed:

"Are you not a dishonest man, a rogue and a robber, to serve me so?"

"How so?" asked Mr. Aldridge, with surprise.

"Why, sir, you are no better than a pickpocket, to go and rob me of my gold by sending in two draughts a day to a man that all your physic will not keep alive above six days. Get out of my house, and never come near me again."

Nationalities and Ages of the Popes.

The journal of the French Statistical Society publishes some curious statistics concerning the Popes which may not be without interest. Pius IX. was the 252d Pope. Of these fifteen were French, thirteen Greeks, eight Syrians, six Germans, five Spaniards, two Africans, two Savoisiens, two Dalmatians; England, Portugal, Holland, Switzerland and Canada furnishing one each; Italy provided the rest. Since 1523 all the Popes have been selected from Italian Cardinals. Seventy Bishops of Rome, belonging, with very few exceptions, to the epoch preceding the establishment of the temporal power, have been proclaimed saints. The last ten centuries have seen nine Popes judged worthy by the Popes themselves of being sanctified. Of the 252 Pontiffs, not including St. Peter, eight died within a month of their elevation to the Popedom, forty-eight within a year, twenty-two were seated between one and two years, fifty-four from two to five years, fifty-seven from five to ten years, fifty-one from ten to fifteen years, eighteen from fifteen

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., April 18, 1878.

It is rumored that Hon. L. A. Mackey will be a candidate for re-election to Congress. Mr. Mackey's votes and speeches, during the two terms he has served, have been sound.

Mifflin county will present Andrew Reed for the same place. Mr. Reed is a good man, and a consistent democrat.

There is also some talk of making ex-gov. Curtin the democratic nominee for Congress, for this district.

Bullard the absconding member of the Penn'a House, has been arrested up in Luzerne. Bullard was one of the Crawford members and a republican of the Cameron type and absconded because he embezzled the funds of a building association.

The Lycoming democracy last week instructed for Dill for governor and Reighard for lieut. governor.

The next democratic nominee for governor will undoubtedly hail from Lewisburg, and Hon. A. H. Dill will be the man. Nine years in the state senate, with distinguished ability, and clean record, and great personal popularity, make Mr. Dill the strongest man the democracy could nominate. He is the choice of three-fourths, if not nearly the entire rank and file of the democracy of old Centre, and we will give Andy a rousing majority. The name "Andy" wears like a charm in Centre county.

Over 250,000 American stoves are now distributed over Great Britain and Ireland. They are considered excellent in every respect.

It is our opinion that England is on a fair way to get a big stove-in from Russia, which may do her some good too.

It seems just now as if the greenbackers would nominate Wm. H. Armstrong, of Williamsport, for governor.

It is now determined upon by our legislature, sitting in Harrisburg fooling away time, members chawing paper balls and throwing them at each other, to sit until about the end of May. Universal sentiment in this state pronounces this the most worthless legislature that has yet sat. Each day of its useless sittings costs the taxpayers $2500.

Oh Moses! They have arrested ex-governor Moses of South Carolina, in New York, for forgery, on a requisition from Gov. Hampton. Moses ar-a-rat and he will no doubt land in some ark of safety built by South Carolina for such fellows, who during the flood of carpet-bag rule plundered that unfortunate commonwealth.

Half a million dollars is what Pennsylvania pays for 14 bills and 11 resolutions. This is pretty steep, when we consider that scarce one of the bills or resolutions is worth a fig to the public. A Harrisburg despatch says the Pennsylvania Legislature has now been in session exactly one hundred days. In that time it has passed but fourteen bills and eleven resolutions. The expenses of the present Legislature can be measured by those of a similar body last year. The Legislature of 1877 was in session eighty days and cost $440,145, or an average of $5,500 per diem (including Sundays) The present body, having already been in session for [one hundred days, will cost at least $550,000, with the net results, as above given, of fourteen bills and eleven resolutions. The daily average expenses of the body, based on those of 1877, also continue at the rate of $5,500 per diem. If the session is prolonged, as desired by about ninety (out of the one hundred and nineteen) members of the Republican House caucus which met on Tuesday evening, until the 24th of May, the cost to the State will be nearly a quarter of a million dollars in addition to the half million already expended to this date.

The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce has adopted a rule that "the throwing of dough, grain, flour, bran, or missiles of any kind, shall not be indulged in on the floor of the Exchange." Members who pelt one another in the forbidden way will be fined $10 for each offence.

Our state legislature should adopt a similar rule and then pack its dirty linen and go home.

Philadelphia has 3,000 pickpockets and petty thieves, says an exchange. Yes, and we would add that is about its average republican majority too.

Prof. Wickersham has Armstrong, Chester, Lancaster, York, Berks, and Lycoming counties instructed for him for the Republican nomination for Governor, while Gen. Hoyt will have, if he has not already, Philadelphia, Allegheny Beaver, and Luzerne.

Hoyt is the choice of the Cameron ring, and the Reporter's prediction is that he will be nominated.

The new Constitution says, Art XIV., sec. 5.

"all county officers who are, or may be salaried, shall pay all fees which they may be authorized to receive into the treasury of the county or state, as may be directed by law."

According to this the Treasurer of this county can not take per centage from money he pays over to township officers, and we think it cuts him off from *all fees* and profits whatever connected with the sale of unseated lands, and which in his term would amount to upwards of $3000, in addition to $2000 per year salary.

It is also contrary to law for any County Treasurer to put out the public funds in his hands and pocket interest for the same.

In these critical times of burdensome taxation, the people must see to it that their money does not go into pockets where it does not belong. We think it our duty to call attention to these matters.

Gold at only three-quarters of one per cent. premium over the greenback dollar! This is the lowest point it has reached since 1861, says the Pittsburg Post, and this despite the fact that this is the time of year when there is usually a large export of gold. The Government itself has helped to make exchanges rule against us by paying gold for silver bullion in London and Paris. It is believed that in this way some $6,000,000 of silver bullion has been imported, for which we must pay in gold or its equivalent, yet the premium runs at only three-quarters per cent. Not more than half a million of bonds per week are now returned from Europe, although the amount was larger soon after the passage of the Silver bill. The Graphic noting these facts, draws encouraging conclusions as to the revival of business.

A prominent feature of the situation is that the nearer we approach to specie payments the larger is the practical addition to our currency. Already many retail firms are paying out gold coin in change; the house of A. T. Stewart & Co. have been doing it for some time past. It should be remembered that a very low premium or greenbacks at a par with gold and silver means an immense addition to the currency afloat and a natural stimulus to prices. We must expect to see business active because of the addition to the currency which is made by pouring into the channels of trade gold and silver in addition to the paper we have used heretofore. Hence we look with entire confidence to the business future. We said when the Silver bill was passed that this was a good time to buy, and the course of the stock market since then has shown that our valicinations were correct. We said then, as we say again, that the danger is not from contraction, out from inflation. The movement of the working people for higher wages shows that there is an increased demand for labor, and there are a thousand evidences that the era of active business—the free employment of capital and labor—is about commencing.

"Senator S. R. Peale, from this district is a candidate for re-election. If we must have a democrat to represent us we know of no more worthy one in this district than our present member. He is worthy of the honors which his barty are heaping upon him. Indeed, 'he is the noblest Roman of them all.'"

The above is taken from the Bellefonte Republican, a republican newspaper, and is a deserved tribute to one of the ablest and most faithful of our representatives.

HOW PRESIDENTS SHALL BE ELECTED.

The bill prescribing the method of counting electoral votes and deciding questions arising thereon, agreed upon by the Senate Committee on Electoral Count, embodies, substantially, the proposition submitted to the corresponding House Committee by Hon. Eppa Hunton, of Virginia. The principal points are that each State shall provide for a judicial determination of any controversy by the appointment of electors, and every such determination made by the highest State Court shall be conclusive evidence as to the lawful title of elector so declared to have been appointed. That where conflicting decisions from different tribunals in the same State come before the convention of the two Houses of Congress, the votes of those electors only shall be counted whose title as electors, the two Houses acting separately, shall concurrently decide to be supported by the judgement of the lawful tribunal of that State. The returns of the electors of the several States are to be transmitted to the President of the Senate by the second Wednesday next after the meeting of the electors, instead of the first Wednesday in January, as now provided by law.

SEVEN WISE MEN GOING A FISHING.

The Senate a few days ago passed a resolution appropriating $1,000 to pay the expenses of seven Senators to go less than thirty miles on the Pennsylvania Railroad, over which every one of them has a pass, to inspect the hatching houses. What do you think of this extravagance and folly in these hard times when so many thousands are suffering for the necessaries of life?

SENATOR JONES' IDEAS OF ECONOMY.

Senator Horatio Gates Jones is an economist. He told Senator Peale the other night that the Tax-Grab Investigation Committee had cost the State $2,000, and had accomplished nothing. Mr. Peale replied that the investigation would result in great good to the State in directing the attention of the State officers to delinquent corporations. But that is neither here nor there. What I desire to call attention to is that this same Senator Jones insisted on the printing of $10,000 copies of the report of the Centennial Commission, at a cost of $3 75 per copy, for distribution among members of the Legislature, until the Senate sat down upon the proposition by a decisive vote. There are surely more things, Horatio, in Heaven and earth than are dreamed of in your philosophy, and economy is one of them.

Senator Davis of West Virginia, got a chance to remind the Republican Senators again on Wednesday of the amount of money their party had cheated the government out of in its management of the Treasury. Mr. Davis, it will be remembered, is Chairman of the Senate Committee which has been investigating the Treasury Department. Hitherto he has only asserted that there were enormous discrepancies in the Treasury accounts; but on Wednesday he charged boldly that there had been a defalcation of over $50,0000,000. Mr. Dawes undertook to defend the steal, but could only say it was because Democrats didn't understand the Republican system of keeping books. Mr. Davis informed him that he would prove his assertion in due time.

The Hon. Hendrick B. Wright is the most magnificent statesman of the age. He proposes to issue four hundred million dollars in greenbacks and spend it in the erection and completion of works of public utility. The Roman emperors who distributed largesses among the multitude were mean and stingy compared with him.

The bill providing for the division of Luzerne county passed the senate by a decisive vote of 38 to 4 on third reading and now awaits the signature of the governor to become a law. This measure, in some form or other, has been before the legislature almost every session for thirty years past and, though always beaten, its friends did not despair for they felt that the constant growth and development of Lackawanna Valley was daily strengthening their cause. The immense amount of public business there and the many inconveniences of reaching the public offices or officers have made the question of separation one of public necessity.

Eight more Mollies have been arrested in Northumberland county and taken to Sunbury jail. Two of them are charged with the murder of Coroner Hesser in 1874, and six with burning a breaker in the same year. The latter six women fired the breaker, sent out their scouts to keep everybody away, and then sat down and played cards while it was being burned.

Fifteen acres of Clarksville, Tenn., burnt—loss half a million.

The 3rd Nat. Bank of Cincinnati leads off in specie resumption, and will now pay its notes in gold.

A LITERARY TREAT.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.—This valuable monthly has become a general favorite throughout the country. No such publication graced our homes before the great publisher became inspired with the happy thoughts which led him to the enterprise, a little over a year ago. Under the able management of its distinguished editor, Dr. C. F. Deems, like wine it improves with age, and there is no doubt whatever but that Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine will continue to increase in public esteem and patronage until it reaches a circulation unprecedented in the annals of periodical literature.

The Dec. Number of this precious work is now ready. It contains a large variety of articles, home and foreign matters, masterly editorials on timely subjects, stories, poems, paragraphs, music, sermons, wit, fun, etc., etc., calculated to interest, instruct and elevate the million, of all ages, classes, and beliefs. Its 128 quarto pages teem with matter both religious and secular, original and selected, non sectarian and extremely pleasing, illustrated with 100 beautiful engravings. The best living writers and artists contribute to this magazine. It will be well to send 25 cents to the publisher for a specimen copy.

Annual Subscription, $3; Single Numbers, 25 cents, post-paid. Address your orders to Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

Mrs. Elisabeth Tilton has published a letter confessing her adultery with Beecher.

Mr. Beecher has published a reply denying the charge.

EXTRAVAGANT EXPENSES.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Senator Dill, in a speech made some days since against the bill to create a banking department for the state government at Harrisburg, took occasion to speak of the rapid growth of the expenses of the state. He says: "In 1860, just before the war, the ordinary expenses of the state, excluding all extraordinary expenses, such as the payment of loans or interest on the public debt, were $1,030,143.83. In 1866, after the war, after inflation had produced the rise in prices, they were $1,857,773,66. Two dollars then scarcely purchased as much as one dollar now. From that time money constantly appreciated, and yet in 1876 the extraordinary expenses amounted to $3,655,184.89, being two hundred and sixty-five per cent. above the expenses of 1860. This, too, at a period when a dollar would purchase nearly as much as in 1860." This is a fair argument against any new forms of expenditure, and it is a matter for inquiry when appropriation bills are under consideration. The time is not very far distant when the business of carrying on the government will have to be brought down to the same standard of economy which the taxpayers are obliged to observe in the management of their temporal affairs.

Hon. Hiester Clymer in replying on Monday to Gen. Butler in the house of representatives at Washington on the subject of the proposition of the latter to make Gen. Shields doorkeeper made some capital hits. He said he was willing to do anything in his power for Gen. Shields save to make him doorkeeper. He continued

"I will go further and vote to pay him for the services which he would have rendered in that congress from which he was turned out (though elected by a majority of thousands) by the republican party headed by the gentleman from Massachusetts. [Applause on the floor and in the galleries.] I wish to say to the gentleman that I fear the Greeks bearing gifts. [Laughter.] I do not propose as a member of the majority that he shall dictate who shall be our officers. When in the past history of the gentleman, has he honored the soldier when that soldier was a democrat? Did not you and those that followed you drag M'Clellan in disgrace and shame from the army? Did not you cast Hancock into exile? Where are all the whole line of glorious men who suffered for the Union cause? Have you ever honored them if they were democrats? Never in all your history, and never would you if you did not conceive that at this hour you could drive a wedge into the democratic party and rend it in pieces. We are neither to be controlled nor frightened, and when the gentleman appeals to me and others from Pennsylvania, I tell him that the red flag which he attempts to flaunt in our eyes has no terror for me or for the people whom I represent. Among them the war is ended. To them peace has come, and no agitation such as the gentleman from Massachusetts could raise to-day, could drive them from their instincts. We are here to elect a proper person for doorkeeper. We will not elect one who is utterly, totally disabled to perform its duties, and we will elect one of our party who is capable, as I know, honest as I believe, and who will be faithful to the high trust which the house shall impose on him, unaffluenced by the threats of the gentleman from Massachusetts. [Applause.]

The Salt Lake Tribune says that after giving the dead man's estate the benefit of all possible doubts Brigham Young's heirs owe the Church about $1,500,000. The Mormons supposed that at his death he would turn over to the Church all that he held as trustee, but instead he bequeathed it to his heirs. Now the faithful insist on restitution, but the heirs object, and the end is likely to be a very nasty scandal unless a compromise is arrived at.

A family, consisting of man, wife, and seven children, live in the woods of southeast Texas, with no other shelter than that afforded by the forest trees. They never labor or purchase food of any kind, subsisting wholly upon acorns nuts, herbs, rats, birds, fish, frogs, and what they can procure by foraging. They have repeatedly refused offers of assistance, and express the desire to live a wild life. This would be a good place for loafers generally.

The revenue from the Moffett liquor register in Virginia had fallen off very much because of dishonest returns; but the Richmond Dispatch says that in the cases of certain dealers, taken in hand by the courts, an increase in returns from 300 to 800 per centum has been secured in one month.

In the New York Methodist Conference, Bishop Andrews decided that the license to preach granted to Miss Katie Leeds, in the Poughkeepsie district, was null and void. The Discipline of the Church did not sanction women preaching. An appeal from the Bishop's decision will be carried to the General Conference.

A QUIET OUTLOOK.

Is it a Calm Before a Great Tempest?

London, April 13.—There has been less excitement at the Portsmouth dockyard this week, and work is assuming its ordinary routine character. Over-time labor has been generally stopped. Very little remains to be done in the way of warlike preparation. Monday a question was forwarded from the Admiralty asking how long a time would be allowed to get ready for sea the flotilla of iron gunboats built for service in the Baltic during the last Russian war. Preparations were already begun to fit them with magazines, when orders were received countermanding them.

Unusual Quiet.

Everything is very quiet here. There is absolutely nothing new from the East. Everything seems now to indicate a peaceful solution of trouble. It is said that the war preparations both in Russia and throughout Great Britain have been greatly diminished within the last few days.

SUDDEN DEATH OF WM. M. TWEED.

New York, April 12.—William M. Tweed died in Ludlow street jail, at noon to-day. His health has been bad for a year. Pneumonia set in three days ago. He grew worse rapidly. His family was with him last night. Owing to the utter seclusion, and habitually rigid exclusion of all visitors except relatives and several intimates, news of his illness have not been full or prompt. His death, therefore, is a great surprise to the public. He has been confined in Ludlow street jail ever since his recapture in Europe. He is supposed to have lived luxuriously, but has been despondent, broken in health and spirits, and lately very reckless.

All hope of recovery was abandoned soon after eleven o'clock, when Dr. Carnochan announced the clogging of the heart and complete nervous exhaustion. There was no struggle as he passed away in sleep with his head lying upon his arm. Keeper Kiernan was hurriedly summoned, three minutes before noon, and reaching Mr. Tweed's row as the noon signal rang, and the old man dropped back dead in his bed. His words to Dr. Carnochan were: "I have tried to do some good, if I have not had good luck. I am not afraid to die; I believe my guardian angels will protect me."

HORRIBLE CONFESSION OF A MURDERER.

Fonda, N. Y., April 11.—Sam. Steenbourgh, awaiting execution on the 19th inst., for the murder of Jacob S. Parker, at Amsterdam, November 17th, made a full confession last night. He says he committed eleven different murders—the first when only 14 years old. He also confesses to innumerable burglaries, robberies and incendiary fires in and around Amsterdam. The story is horrible in the extreme, and is nearly all corroborated. He says he murdered Parker.

The water was turned off at 1,200 hydrants at Reading recently for non-payment of water tax.

CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE REPORTER.

For quite a number of years a little knot of politicians at Bellefonte, has been seeking to crush the REPORTER by attempting to cook off subscribers and take from it the patronage it has received from the democratic county officers, to which the REPORTER is fairly entitled on account of its being a regular democratic paper, always true to the party. Secret and underhanded attempts have been made to cripple or wipe out this paper by attempting to pur[chase] democratic officials, whom the REPORTER did its utmost to help elect, to give us none of the county printing—our very large circulation alone giving us one of the strongest claims to public advertising, saying nothing of the claim we have upon democratic county officers because of our relation to the party. But, in all this small and contemptible work, there was no democratic county official so mean, ungrateful and ungenerous, until Dan Musser became county treasurer; he stands alone, as the one who listened to a corrupt knot and refuses the REPORTER a share of the patronage of the office to which we helped elect him, defending him against the bitter attacks made upon him by the opposite party.

Dan Musser stands alone, among all the democratic officers, past and present, willing to crush out a faithful democratic organ, and has given the small share of patronage which other democratic treasurers have conceeded to the REPORTER, to papers which do not belong to the democratic party, or which are published by republicans and renegades, and have no circulation worth mentioning—thus violating the letter and spirit of the law which he swore to support. He has no reason whatever for his unkind treatment of the REPORTER, and does it at the solicitation of a few bad men who seem to hold him by contract and own him, and to whom the REPORTER will not do obeisance.

Democrats of Pennsvalley, and of Centre county, what say you to such perfidious conduct? We were told by democrats, and it was charged by the republicans before his election, that Dan Musser would prove to have nothing of the man about him, and could not be relied upon. We denied it, did not believe it, and defended him against the charge. But from the first year of his term down to the present time, we have found it all true. The patronage that fairly belongs to this paper, he, in disregard of all fair-dealing gives to papers that render no party service, and which have no claim in point of readers, and one of which has only been a bill of expense to the county, a political nonentity, carried on by republicans for a few years, a half and half concern which is outlawed by the statutes of the commonwealth, and therefore a fraud. When questioned by us he could assign no reason, except as there was nothing personal, only he didn't "sink" of the REPORTER! the thinnest thin stuff that you ever heard.

It took hard work to elect Dan Musser—he was a load for the party—he was cut heavily wherever he was known—in his own home in Penn, and in all the adjoining townships, and if the REPORTER had not lent its assistance to keep him above water, he would have gone under. We were mistaken in our estimation of the man—the people, his neighbors, knew him better.

What would the democratic papers of Clinton, Clearfield, Mifflin, and other counties say, if they received such treatment from the hands of a man they helped elect? How long would the party last if all democratic officials acted the ingrate towards their party papers, as does treasurer Musser? When campaign posters are printed for the party, the REPORTER does its share, and gets no pay; when state and electoral tickets are printed, the REPORTER supplies one half the county, and gets no pay for it, and so on with other party printing that we do, and have done for over 20 years; and then the man who gets into office, like Dan Musser, to afterwards go back on his party paper, and throw his patronage to a neutral paper, and to one that for the last ten years has been run by rank republicans and renegades! No good democrat would be guilty of it; no county officer in Centre county, pretending to be a democrat, has been guilty of it until Dan Musser got to be treasurer.

But Dan Musser and his corrupt masters can not wipe out the REPORTER—they may coax a few to stop taking it, and he may refuse to give it a fair share of the patronage of his office to which the REPORTER has every claim, but the paper will still go on and live when such ingrates will be forgotten, except in the History of Centre county, where Dan Musser occupies all the space that pertains to Millheim. We never knew a man to have so "big" a history to be capable of such littleness.

Honest Democrats, and taxpayers of Centre county, the REPORTER has always had an eye to your interests, and fearlessly exposed corruption in all quarters, will you stand by the REPORTER against the assaults of corrupt men, who would crush us because they can not use us?

Two years ago Mr. Musser advertised the unseated land sales in violation of law although we gave him timely warning of the risk he was running in it. But he stubbornly went ahead, until the day of sale when the law set his work aside. This year he repeats the same blunder although we told him three weeks ago he was going contrary to law. The sales this spring two years ago were set aside because of the unlawful proceeding—then readvertised and sold in the fall—with reference to that sale we will, in a few weeks, have something to publish of interest to the owners of the lands then sold.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND'S ACTION IN CALLING OUT THE RESERVES.

Fourteen Thousand Russians Sick with Typhus from San Stefano to Adrianople.

London, April 10.—All the papers comment favorably on Prince Gortschakoff's reply to Lord Salisbury's note, and agree that it leaves an opening for a renewal of the congress project.

The situation is considered more peaceful than at any time since the San Stefano treaty was signed and as a consequence the stock market is decidedly firmer, with a tendency to advance. The European bourses are all reported firmer to day.

Constantinople, April 10.—The Khedive of Egypt will come to Constantinople in two weeks to pay his respects to the sultan.

The health of Ahmed Vefyk Effendi, president of the Turkish council of ministers, has been re-established.

London, April 10.—Though it is generally considered here that the debate in parliament on the address thanking the queen for calling out the reserves has placed the government's policy in a clearer light, *Lord Derby's* statement concerning the secret determination of the cabinet which led him to resign is the subject of much anxious curiosity. It is reported in the clubs that they are connected with orders already sent to Admiral Hornby, which are contingent on Russian movements near Constantinople. Russian officials of rank at Bucharest declare that they fully expect the English fleet to succeed in forcing its way into the Black sea in the event of war, hence their efforts to increase the facilities for land transports over lines not accessible to interruption from the fleet and as far distant as possible from the Austrian frontier.

London, April 10.—A dispatch from Para states that 14,000 Russians are sick from San Stefano to Adrianople, nearly half of them with typhus, so that the Russian officers regard their position as very unsatisfactory.

THE USES OF TEMPTATION.

[Dr. Armitage at the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church.]

The most truly human life that was ever led, he said, was that of Jesus Christ. The great temptations to which he was subjected, and his manner of overcoming them, made him human. As the Captain of our Salvation, He was perfected by suffering. That gave him the necessary experience and power. Because of his suffering, he knows how to succor. No one is so lenient toward the sinner as the man who has had long experience with temptation. But the man who scarcely knows what temptation is, judges others, as a rule, with great severity, and shows little mercy toward offenders. One of the great attainments to be brought out of temptation, is a tender and sympathetic heart. The thought which underlies the whole practical philosophy of temptation is, that every man should bring something beneficial to himself and to his fellow-man out of temptation. I have been led to speak of this by the thought that the subject is so seldom treated frankly and squarely in the pulpit, and because the young need instruction in it. It will teach them how to get the most out of life. I ask you, my young friend, not to spend the whole of life in finding out what life is. Learn by the teachings of the Savior and by your daily experience what you are to expect.

Temptation belongs to men as an educating process. Temptation is good for you. This is given by God, but He will not lay on you more than you can bear. God is manufacturing manhood out of you when he subjects you to temptation, and is doing it with all the delicacy of a master. Temptation does not come from the devil without God's knowledge; the strain shall not be beyond your strength if you are faithful. It brings you into closer sympathy with your God; and what is there in temptation that is terrifying if you only know how to handle it? We never examine ourselves so severely, we never turn to God so thankfully, as when we have come safely out of temptation. It is never to be feared if we have any confidence in God's fidelity, and any skill in resisting the foe. God always places the crown of life on the head where the crown of death has drawn the blood by its thorns.

No temptation is insurmountable by God's assistance. There is more of infidelity than weakness in the man who fails to resist it. We can pass through no form of temptation that Christ has not previously passed through. Flowers reveal their sweetest oders when they are crushed. So the sweetest qualities of Christian character are manifested when the Christian is sorely tried by temptation and trusts in God. You are to learn the use of Scripture in repelling temptation. The whole armory of Heaven is open to you, and you must use the old weapon. There is nothing which will so effectually pierce the ribs of the devil as the sword of the Spirit. When you have passed through temptation, make the best possible use of it for the future. Christ seems never to have been tempted twice on the same point. Once was enough. He turned it to account. You have no right to be tempted on the same point twice. Never invite temptations that have not come. May the Lord be your succor and your strength, even in temptation.

THE BIBLE'S INSPIRATION.

[Mr. Talmage at the Brooklyn Tabernacle.]

He said four complaints were made by infidels against the Bible: that it was impure, that it was cruel, that it was contradictory and that it was unscientific. Mr. Talmage made answer as follows to each of these charges:

They tell us that the Bible is an impure book. But an impure book will have impure effects. Among the readers of the two hundred millions of copies of the Bible that have been printed, there must then be many victims of its impurity. Show me one person in all history whose character for charity or purity have been injured by the Bible. I challenge Heaven and hell to prove it. On the contrary, you know that the difference between the countries where virture, education and intelligence are triumphant, and those where vice and sensuality are rampant, is just the difference between Bible and no Bible. The second charge is that the Bible is cruel, and the severities practised upon the enemies of the children of Israel are brought forward in proof of this. If the Bible is cruel, why doesn't it show its effect in making its readers cruel? Why didn't it implant cruelty in the hearts of Peabody, of John Howard, or of Florence Nightingale?

To say that the Bible is contradictory is still more untrue. There have crept into it little discrepancies arising from frequent rewriting and the lapse of time. But in the development of the great fundamental principles of government and method of salvation, these fragments, gathered from widely scattered places and men of different ages, all harmonize into one beautiful whole.

The fourth complaint is of the unscientific character of the Bible. It is said that it makes the sun to turn round the earth, and the earth to stand still. Who made you believe that there is an unbridgable chasm between science and the Bible? Was it Mill, and Darwin, and Tyndall, and Renan? Yes. But I will name for you those who believed in the Bible, who were as much higher than these infidel scientists as the Himalaya Mountains are higher than the Ridgewood Water Works—Kepler, Leibnitz, Newton, and a host of others.

Now you see the infidels haven't made out a case. I move for a nonsuit in the court of your reason.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE BURNING OF THE INFIRMARY.

Sickening and Horrifying Scenes That Beggar Description.

Bath, N. Y., April 8.—The building of the Steuben county poor house, burned on Saturday night was a brick thirty by forty feet, two stories high. Nearly all the windows were grated and there was but one mode of egress from each story. No night watchman was employed about the buildings and there was no fire apparatus. The county house is two miles from Bath and the fire department did not go out. An insane epileptic from Hornersville, named Ford, who was locked in a cell on the first floor set fire to his bed with a match, probably obtained from a fellow pauper. All the partitions were of pitch pine and burned like tinder.

The cries of Ford roused the other inmates only after the building was filled with blinding smoke. An inmate who had Ford in charge opened Ford's door and the flames burst out and ran along the partitions and up the stove pipe hole into the second story. Ford could not be seen on account of the flames. He had forced his head between the bars of the window, and, unable to pull it back, was crying for help.

The Flames Poured Out of the Window

around his heard and he perished. The upper story was occupied by twenty-five women and children, the lower story by eighteen men. A majority were idiotic, crippled or very aged. Five on the first floor and ten on the second were burned. At the first alarm, Eli Carrington, keeper, rushed out of the main building with an employee and knocked in the door at the foot of the stair case leading from the second story. Eight or ten women were piled up at the foot of the stairs and a cloud of suffocating smoke rolled down. The women were pulled out and then Carrington started up the stairs, but was driven back by smoke. In five minutes from the time of the alarm paupers ceased coming out, and in half an hour the walls fell in. The first floor, leading from the men's department was never locked, and no one in the building was looked in the cell except Ford.

A VERY VALUABLE HISTORY.

The Pictorial History of the World, embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a History of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of Modern Europe, the Middle Ages, the Crusades, the Feudal System, the Reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc., by *James D. McCabe*. Published by The National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., and Dayton, Ohio.

It is a well-known fact that the great mass of the people are compelled to rely for their knowledge of history, upon the outline works intended for the use of schools, which by their very nature are brief and only designed for the comprehension of children. There has long been felt a genuine want of a more elaborate History of the World, covering the whole period from the creation to the present day, and presenting in a succinct and entertaining form the history of the various nations of the world. This demand we are happy to say is being met in "The Pictorial History of the World," a work which is destined to take rank as a Standard History. It is from the pen of JAMES D. MCCABE, a well-known historical writer, who has devoted years of study and research to the production of this great work. The book is literally what it professes to be—a complete History of the World—for it gives a clear and concise account of every nation that has ever flourished upon the globe. The history of each country is related separately, and in the clearest and most comprehensive manner, and the deeds of all the great actors in the events of ancient and modern history are brought before the reader in the most vivid style. Ancient history is related in full, and the accounts of the Middle Ages, the Crusades, and the great nations of modern times, are equally complete and interesting. There is not a dry page in the book. It is as fascinating as a romance, and at the same time one of the most valuable works of historical reference ever published. We are constantly called upon to discuss the great questions of history, and the wars and quarrels of the nations of the old world require us to be continually refreshing our historical knowledge. So many discoveries have been made, so many of the old ideas and traditions have been exploded and shown to be mere myths and legends, that the subject of history may be said to be almost entirely new, and he who was well informed twenty years ago will find himself unable to discourse intelligibly upon historical subjects now unless he has kept up with the advance of historical research.

The mechanical execution of the book fully sustains the high reputation of the publishers. It contains 1200 large double-column pages, and over 650 fine engravings, embracing battle and other historical scenes; portraits of the great men of ancient and modern times, and views of the principal cities of the world. The engravings in this book are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $25,000. The great number and high character of these engravings make this the most valuable art publication of the century. A prominent feature of the work is a full History of the War between Russia and Turkey.

This is the most complete and valuable History of the World ever published, and agents who take hold of it will reap a rich harvest. The price is so low that every one can afford to purchase a copy. It is sold by subscription only, and the publishers want Agents in every county.

A TORNADO'S WORK.

Topeka, Kas., April 13.—A tornado passed over Cottonwood, on the Santa Fe road, last night, blowing 45 cars off the track and destroying a number of houses. Some lives are reported lost. A stock train was wrecked near Emporia.

The daughter and son-in-law of ex-Minister to Austria Beale, living in Paris, have been bitten by a mad mastiff.

Prince Lucien Napoleon Murat is dead.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

in Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where

Wanamaker and Brown

STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY

Real Good Clothing

is this year

"Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON

Please Call W & B Oak Hall.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Pimples, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful. Also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co, 20 Ann St., N Y

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address,

REV. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 20 different artistic designs. The sample pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Dell & Co. 20 Ann St., N Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New and elegant articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address H. H. CHESTER, 128 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 43 Cedar St., New York.
24 jan 6ms,

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES

FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benr's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'6

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address Stinson & Co, Portland, Me 26 mar.y

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter Goods IN Great Abundance AT WM. WOLF'S IN THE New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE,
FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods

OF AL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of

Hats and Caps

For Men, Boys and Children.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Call and be Convinced that this is the Cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Rememdrr the place—in the New Bank

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. April 18, '78.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Peter F. Keller and David Keller, of this place, started for Missouri on Monday, to look out for homes.

—Several car loads of choice stoneware at Sechler's cheap grocery—will be sold cheap to dealers, at wholesale, and retail to house-keepers.

—The REPORTER would suggest "Telephone" as an appropriate name for infants of the female pursuasion. Meaning to cast no slurs—it would sound pretty and fit well.

—Philip Teats, a tip-top auctioneer, has his card in the Reporter. He can sell you out of house and home quicker than you think of it, and knock you down at good prices.

—Mr. Isaac Miller, of Lemont, formerly of this place, met with a fatal accident on Saturday morning last. He was driving along in a spring wagon, near his home, when his horse took fright and ran off. The wagon was precipitated over a bank and Mr. Miller thrown out, the vehicle went over him, and it is supposed also, that the horse tramped on him, sustaining internal injuries from which he died in the evening. He leaves a very estimable wife and some seven children, to mourn his untimely death. He was buried at Shiloh church on Monday, and his funeral was very largely attended.

—Jonathan Kreamer, of Miles township, will shortly go on a trip to Kansas, with a view to looking out a home.

—Cake and Ice Cream Festival in the basement of the Luth. church, of this place, on Friday and Saturday evenings of this week. Come one, come all. Proceeds to be appropriated to the purchasing of a new chandelier. You will all get a full equivalent for your money.

—Marble mantels, monuments, head and foot stone, of the most exquisite workmanship, at Heisler's marble works, Bellefonte.

—Messrs. Houseal & Teller now have the well-known Brockerhoff house in full running order, and in every respect as a first-class hotel. Every effort will be made to make guests feel at home. Jurors and witnesses will be accommodated at reduced rates, and are cordially invited to give the Brockerhoff a trial under its new management. The public will find every thing about this house in tip-top order, and the politest attention.

—You can buy a good suit at Newman's for $2.75 worth $6, a better suit for $3.75 worth $7, an all wool suit for $6.50 worth $12, and all other goods lower in proportion. He will, at all times, sell cheaper than the rest.

—The Lord willing, the new Lutheran church edifice at Rebersburg, will be dedicated to the service of the Triune God on Sabbath, the 12th of May. Preaching to commence on the Sabbath prior. Revs. H. Zeigler, D. D., of Selinsgrove, W. Crily, of Lewisburg, and others, will be present and take part in the exercises.

A cordial invitation is hereby extended to all to be present. F. AURAND.

—The Pleasant Gap musical convention, Sat. evening, was a success throughout. The music was well performed, the audience large and orderly, and much credit for the success belongs to the admirable management of A. J. Swartz, conductor, and the committee, Messrs. Jno. R. Tate, Jos. Tresler, Jos. Flory, A. V. Miller, W. Bilger and Jas. Ross.

—Always keep on hand, as delay increases suffering. If you have a cough or cold use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It will cure you. Price 25 cents.

—The Penn's Valley Institute of this place, under the control of Prof. Fortney, opened on the 15, with a roll of thirty students. This is the third Session of this Classical School, and its present opening speaks well for its conduct. It ought to be more generally patronized *at home.* x

Immense!—The stock of clothing at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall. He is bound to take the lead in the clothing line and guarantees to sell you better goods for less money than any other store. It don't make any difference to him what other stores advertise or say, he is bound to undersell all, and if you buy of him you can depend upon it that he won't misrepresent his goods. Square, honest dealing is his motto. Be sure and call on him before purchasing elsewhere.

—Mr. Dicks is one of the admired young gallants of Wooster, Iowa. Two girls claimed his escort from a social gathering. He politely offered an arm to each, but that arrangement did not please the rivals who quarrelled in the street. Mr. Dicks declined to interfere in the controversy. He stood aside, and told them to settle the question between themselves. They did so by a long and severe fight, in which hair and clothes were torn, faces scratched, and fingers bitten. At length one was vanquished, and Mr. Dicks gave his arm to the victor.

That's the way the thing is settled for Sechler's, they sell the cheapest, freshest and purest groceries. Give 'em your arm.

—Isreal Grenoble has moved into his large and elegant new store room at Spring Mills. Mr. Grenoble now occupies snug and handsome quarters, and all are invited to call and see him. He desires the public to examine his stock of goods before purchasing elsewhere, feeling confident that he can please as to quality and low prices.

—The Lord's Supper will be administered in the Lutheran church Centre Hall on April 14 at 10 a. m. Preparatory services Saturday previous, at 2 p. m.

—Excellent imperial tea, 60 cents per lb. at Sechler's. A Car load of best stone ware, which will be sold wholessale and retail at Sechlers. Finest sugar cured hams 12½ per lb at Sechlers.

—Go to Heisler's marble works, at Bellefonte, if you want city-like work, and the finest Italian marble

—Go to Frank Green's for the best fishing tackle, or any kind of fancy article, drugs, medicines, etc., etc.

—Lime! Lime! Lime! The cheapest and best lime in the valley at the Centre Hill kilns. Farmers who wish to lime land call at Jonath. Searfass', who will sell you first class lime lower than you can afford to burn it.

—It is now reliably given out that Tilton and his wife have become reconciled, and will shortly start for Europe

—A CARD TO THE LADIES.—We, the undersigned, have had Switches, Puffs, etc., made by Mrs. Sallie Barnes, and after examining them closely, pronounce them to be better made and at a less price than any we have yet seen, either city or country make.

Mrs. Jane Miller, Mrs. Maggie Tresler, Mrs. Mary Loneberger and Mrs. Lottie Eckenroth, Pleasant Gap. Mrs. Carrie Stewart, Mrs. Glenn and Mattie Rhodes, Bellefonte. Mrs. C. E. Wolf, Mrs. Dr. McEntire, Mrs. Lohr, Mrs. Lot Kimport, Miss Mary Stevens and Miss Sadie Bell, Pennsvalley.

Combings can be sent by mail at a very small cost. All work returned by mail free. Prices, one and two strand switches, $1.00. Three strand switches, $1.25. Puffs 10 cts each. Address,

MRS. SALLIE C. BARNES,
Pleasant Gap, Pa.

11 ap 4t

—C. S. M'Cormick, esq., Judge Allison, and Perry M'Dowell, honored our sanctum with a visit, Tuesday.

—Pomona Grange was largely attended, Tuesday.

—Read advertisement of Mrs. Weaver's new millinery and fancy goods store, Potters Mills.

—A change of firm has taken place in Welch's Model book store, Mr. Welch having taken Mr. John C. Miller, formerly of Huntingdon, as a partner. Mr. Miller has been acting as chief clerk of the establishment for some months, and his efficiency in that capacity led to his "promotion." The Model Book store, under Welch & Miller, will always be found supplied with books, stationery, fancy articles, confections, trinkets, &c., at prices to suit these times. A sea of nice and handsome goods meets your gaze as you enter their store, which is a perfect museum and worth seeing.

Catching wild pigeons with nets is an immense business in Forest county, and at least five hundred persons are engaged at it in one township, most of them clearing $10 a day. One day recently three and a half tons of pigeons were sent over the river division of the Allegheny Valley railroad, consigned to dealers in game in New York city. There have thus far been caught 163,000.

Chester, Pa., April 8.—The large barn of Charles Andrews, at Darby, Pa., was entirely consumed by an incendiary fire last night. Fourteen head of cattle and three horses were also consumed. The stock was partially insured.

A fire in Tukio, China, on the night of March 17th, destroyed upwards of 4,000 houses; estimated damage, $200 000. One life lost. Complaints are made of the inefficiency of the fire department. The burnt district is to be rebuilt with stone.

—Were over in Bellefonte the other day and looking in at the stores we were struck with the amount of business Valentines are doing in their stores. We thought they opened with a big trade, but their present business is far ahead of what it was one year ago. They deal very fairly with the farmers, paying good prices for produce, and sell their goods at very low rates. They adhere strictly to one price, but offer goods where a large quantity is bought, such as a barrel of Sugar, or a barrel of Syrup, or a box of Soap, etc, at wholesale prices. We heard them offering Syrups by the barrel at less price than we know some of our Granger friends have payed for theirs.

—If you wish to look at or buy a brag lot of queensware, that can not be excelled in any store in this county, just call at Sechler's grocery, and you will be astonished.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

Appeals will be held at the Commissioners Office in Bellefonte, Pa., as follows:

Monday, May 13, for the townships of Spring, Benner and boro. of Bellefonte.

Tuesday, May 14, for the townships of Penn, Mt. Haines, Gregg and Potter.

Wednesday, May 15, for the townships of Harris, Ferguson, Halfmoon, College, Patton and Walker.

Thursday, May 16, for the townships of Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth, and the boros. of Unionville and Milesburg.

Friday, May 17, for the townships of Taylor, Burnside, Snow Shoe, Rush and boro. of Philipsburg.

Saturday, May 18, for the townships of Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Howard and boro. of Howard.

Between the hour of 9 o'clock, a. m. and 4 o'clock, p. m. J. M. HALL,
HENRY BECK, Clerk. AND. GREGG,
H. A. MINGLE,
Commissioners.

18 ap 3t.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary. 4t

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 24th day of April, A. D. 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Harriet M'Kinley, administratrix of &c. of Charles McGinley, late of Huston township, deceased.

2. The account of John Musser, jr., executor of &c. of Geo. Musser, late of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

3. The account of Samuel Harter, guardian of Philip P. Leitzel, minor son of Philip Leitzel, late of Centre county, deceased.

4. The account of J. H. Reifsnyder, administrator of &c., of D. H. Willow, late of Penn twp. dec'd.

5. The account of Martin Eyer and Samuel Eyer, executors of &c. of Jacob Eyer, late of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

6. The account of George Kauffman and J. M. Garbrick, administrators of &c. of Jacob Kauffman, late of Spring twp. dec'd.

7. The account of William and Israel Yearick, administrators of &c. of William Yearick, sr. late of Gregg twp. dec'd.

8. The account of Samuel Ralston, executor of &c. of Geo. Crain, late of Taylor township, dec'd.

9. The account of John Rishel and William Homan, executors of &c. of Jacob Homan, late of Gregg twp. dec'd.

10. The 3rd. partial account of Col. Jno. Rishel, executor of &c. of Peter Durst, late of Potter twp. dec'd

11. The account of John Rockey, guardian of James P. Swartz a miner son of George Swartz, late of Spring twp. dec'd.

12. The account of Jonathan Weaver, guardian of Nathaniel Weaver minor son of Solomon Weaver, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

13. The account of Adam Hoy, executor of &c. of Thomazine M. Potter, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

14. The account of Michael Schenck, guardian of William S. Beachdel minor son of David Beachdel, late of Liberty twp. dec'd.

15. The account of C. M. Bower, administrator of &c. of Harriet F. Kinsloe, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

16. The final account of Isaac S. Frain, guardian of Mary G. Candy, William M. Leoder and George E. Leoder minor children of —— Leoder, late of Marion twp. dec'd.

17. The account of Wm. E. Burchfield and James T. Stewart, executors of &c. of William Burchfield, late of Harris twp. dec'd.

18. The account of S. A. Brew, administrator of &c. of Sarah F. Barrett, late of the borough of Bellefonte dec'd.

19. The account of Mary Wassan, administratrix *de bonis non* of &c. of George E. Wasson, late of College twp. dec'd.

20. The partial account of T. F. Patton and R. G. Brett, administrators of &c. of J. E. Thomas, late of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

21. The first partial account of James Duck, Michael Duck and Henry E. Duck, administrators of &c. of J. Henry Duck, late of Gregg twp. dec'd.

22. The partial account of John B. Wagner and Michael Strohm, executors of &c. of Barnet Wagner, late of Potter twp. dec'd.

23. The first partial account of J. H. Stover and J. B. Alexander, administrators of &c. of Joseph Alexander, late of Union twp., dec'd.

24. The account of Wm. A. and S. F. Ishler, administrators of &c. of Sarah Ishler, late of Benner twp. dec'd.

25. First and final account of M. P. Weaver, administrator of &c. of George Loneberger, late of Milesburg borough dec'd.

26. The first and partial account of David McMonigle, executor of &c. of Stephen H. McMonigle, late of Taylor twp. dec'd.

27. The eleventh annual account of Daniel Rhoads and John Irwin, jr., surviving trustees under the will of Wm. A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

28. The account of Samuel M. Irwin, administrator of &c. of Margaret Johnston, late of Bellefonte boro. dec'd.

Registers office, } WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
March 25, 1878. } Register.

28 mar. 4t.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 15
Red " 1 15.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.

BEER AND BAYARD.

Something That Will Shock the Lady of the White House.

Bayard Taylor was entertained in New York, on Monday night last by the Germans with what they call a *Commers*, and the affair was great. It was one of the largest and most sparkling of his ovations. The big Liederkranz Hall was full. Beer had no more chance there than reeds before a hurricane. The most prominent object in entering the hall was the large platform with gentlemen upon it. In the centre sat Dr. Zinsser, President, and at his right the guest of the evening, Bayard Taylor, smoking a very large cigar. They were all smoking, and before the new Minister was a sparkling, rapidly diminishing glass of beer. Then came William Cullen Bryant at the President's left, with a very large and tall clay cup with a silver lid, with a white foam making its way over the top. It was the biggest kind of a "schooner." The President had a cup that would laugh at half a gallon, and could stretch itself a little and take in the whole four quarts. From the platform, stretching all the way down the hall, were fifteen large tables, at which were seated no less than 500 gentlemen, with 500 beer-glasses and 500 plates of matches, while smoke rose from 500 cigars. The object of a "Commers" is to drink as much beer as you can hold, smoke as many cigars as you can bite the ends off, and see who can sit in his chair the longest. The man who can drink the most (and Bayard Taylor is no slouch at the business) is the best man. The programme was diversified and long, and carried out to the letter, consisting of speeches, songs and beer. Proceedings began with the singing of a song, and at the conclusion, as well as at the end of every song and speech of the evening, the President arose and rapped three times loudly upon the table. At this everybody else stood up: "*Eins, zwei, drei!*" shouted the President. Everybody drank. "*Eins, zwei, drei!*" again, and 500 glasses rattled on the table. "*Eins, zwei, drei!*" a third time, and every glass was held above its owner's head. "*Eins, zwei, drei!*" a fourth and last time, and the glasses were pounded down on the table with a dull thud. All the speeches were in German, and, after an address by Minister Taylor, in which he claimed German blood in his veins, and gave the sentiment, "Long live and freshly live on one soil German feeling, German honesty, and German fidelity." William Cullen Bryant responded to loud calls with a few words in German. The reporter came away when the rounds of beer were somewhere in the 300. If the beer holds out the 500 are there yet.

APRIL COURT—GRAND JURORS.

Potter—J B Bitner, J K Runkle.
Halfmoon—R J Gray
Spring—W H Noll, P N Barnhart, J B Miller.
Walker—Chr. Swartz, Geo. Swartz
Philipsburg—W L Harper, R Loyd
Huston—C Boyer
Haines—Sam'l Snyder
Howard—W Adams
Werth—D Spots
Ferguson—J L Ross, H B Hartswick, G B Campbell
Liberty—J Gunsolus
Rush—A Atherton
Miles—S Gramly, Elias Stover
Curtin—J W Packer
Gregg—F F Jameson
Bellefonte—W W Montgomery.

Traverse Jurors, 4th Monday.

Liberty—J Thompson, M Schenck
Huston—J A F Fugate
Snowshoe—Wm Holt
College—G C Zettle
Taylor—S Hoover
Haines—T Ehrhart, R R Hosterman, S Diehl
Miles—Geo Hubler, J Mallory, Wm Kramer
Gregg—S Harter, Jas Smith, Jno Rossman, J W Evans
Penn—J D Kimport, E C Campbell, Geo Wert
Bellefonte—Jas Harris, C Derr, G W Jackson
Milesburg—T Crawford, J Shirk
Boggs—E Hampton, G Young, J. Mayes
Ferguson—B Crain, R Gardner, W Bloom
Patton—G W Gray, M D Gray
Benner—U Stover, W Coble. A J Shivery, S Glenn, N Musser
Walker—A M'Erven, J Struble
Potter—Jacob Runkle, Geo Goodheart
Spring—Jno Sweeny
Rush—W Askey
Union—O Underwood, A Calhoun.
Philipsburg—O P Jones
Howard—J M'Elwaine
Burnside—M Zimmerman.

Jurors, 5 Monday April.

Halfmoon—A Stine
Gregg—Chas Horner, Isaac Smith
Union—A Thompson, M Gates, J M Iddings.
Howard—H J Pletcher
Curtin—P Raab
Potter—Jas Alexander, D Wion, Jac Grove
Miles—C Grimes, J Burket, S S Spangler.
Bellefonte—B Graham, C F Cook, S T Shugert, L Cooper
Liberty—W F Courter
Rush—H B Wilcox
Harris—D Keller
Walker—John Brown, Jas Huston
Penn—J B Smith, John Swartz
Milesburg—D Shope, A M M'Clain
Worth—S Stevens, S S Miles
Ferguson—David Weaver
Boggs—E Confer
College—J A Rupp
Burnside—R Mulholland, M Swartz
Philipsburg—O Adams
Spring—G Garbrick.

Trial List for 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1878.

W L McDowell vs. M. M. Dubree.
Isaac Yarnell vs. Jno J Packer.
E L Thair vs. M Marx.
J H Loneberger vs. J Keller Miller.
Cox, Whiteman & Cox vs. I Haupt.
Stuart Petrson & Co. vs. same
W H Williams vs. Penn'a RR Co.
Jos Brown vs. Jno Fugate.
Boyd C Packer vs. Jno McCauley.
do vs. H Garbrick.
do vs. Jacob Garbrick.
do vs. Jno Hoy.

Trial List for 5th Monday of April, A. D. 1878.

Sarah D Spencer vs. J C Calhoun.
J & W P MacManus vs. C A Wood.
Wm Baird's Ex'rs. vs. Gilliland et al.
Geo Florey vs. Jno Horner.
W F Edson (Endorsee) vs. H Schmidt.
Harper Bros vs. J V Thomas & Co.
W H McCausland vs. Wm. Van Kirk assignee.
Robert Valentine vs. J V Thomas & Co.
C Derr vs. Jas MacManus
S. D Musser vs. Shoop & Keller.
J P Dehaas vs. Daily & Goodfellow.
Isaac Dawson vs. Jesse Stewart.
Peter Keichline et al vs. Dan'l Musser et ux
J P Gephart vs. W L Musser et ux.
Ives Murphy & Gore vs. A C Hinton.
Griffith & Wedge vs. J R McKinney et al.
L Moyer vs. Funk & Weber.
L Clabaugh use of vs W J Jackson et al
J P Dehaas use of vs. W H Lucas.
Leah A Zerby vs. Margaret Spangler.
Jas C Williams use of vs. Jacob Mock.
S L M Barlow et al vs. H Thomas et al.
E W Hale et al vs. Thos Burnside.
J D Shugert vs. J B Morin.
C M Bower vs. W L Musser.
Wm Allison jr vs. Rev J A Bright.
Jas A Towson vs. Hughes & Tate.
P B Wilson vs. T A Hicks.
Carstairs & McCall vs. B Rich.
Jno Irwin jr vs. Beaver Mills & Lumber Co.

MARKETS.

PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, April 15.—Wheat strong; amber, $1 32@1 35; red, $1 29@1 32; white $1 38@1 40, Corn strong; tending upward. yellow 53c; mixed, 52c; May, 52½c, June, 53c, July, 54½c. Oats Pennsylvania white, 34c; western do. 34c; do mixed. 31@32c. Butter 30@33c Bradford county, Eggs 12c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, April 15.—Cattle fairly active; good to prime, 6@6¼c, medium 5½@5¾c; common, 5, Sheep moderately active; good to prime 6@6¼c; medium 5½@6c; common, 4½@5c. Hogs—Market fair, good, 6@6¼c; mixed 5½@6c.

DIED.

At his residence, in Haines township, Centre Co., Pa., April, 8, 1878, of palsy, Mr. Martin Stover, aged 71 yrs., 10 mos, and 5 ds. The deceased passed the days of the years of his pilgrimage, where he was born in agricultural pursuits, and succeeded in accumulating a competency. He was a peacable, quiet and inoffensive man, and esteemed by all who knew him. His character was well proportioned and symmetrical. He was of a benign and charitable disposition. He being dead yet speaketh. J. T.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Desire to keep before the people the great advantage which they are able to offer to purchasers of every description of Dry Goods.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS AND

EXCLUSIVELY CASH PURCHASES

Enable us to secure all our supplies at the lowest possible rates, and it is safe to say at least 25 per cent. lower than any house whose business is transacted on the credit system. A large business and moderate expenses permit very small profits, and having all these advantages, there can be doubt that we distribute goods to consumers at much lower prices than are usual, and at least as low as the same goods are sold at wholesale.

It is impossible to name but a few items out of our immense stock, but samples of every description of goods cheerfully forwarded on application by mail.

SPRING SUITINGS,
12½ CENTS
POPLIN LUSTURES, 12½ Cts.
One Half Wool, and Desirable Shades.

SPRING CASHMERES,
One-Half Wool.
AT 15 CENTS.

FANCY MOHAIRS, 18 CTS. MANCHESTER AND PACIFIC FANCY MOHAIRS, 18 CTS.

STYLISH NOVELTY SUITINGS, 25c.

FLEURI COSTUME CLOTH.
A Novelty.
AT 31 CENTS.

STRIPED ALL-WOOL BEIGE, at 22 Cents, worth 37½ Cents.

MOHAIR BEIGE, 20 Cts.

GAINSBORO' MOHAIR GLACES, 25 Cts.

TALAVERA MOHAIR MIXTURES, 31 Cents.

The two last named lots are 25 per cent lower than same qualities have ever before been sold at.

48-inch CAMEL'S HAIR, 62½ Cts. PLAIN ALL-WOOL DE BEGES, 25 Cents.

PLAIN ALL-WOOL DE BEGES, Best Quality, 35 Cents.

CASHMERE BEIGES, 24, 36, 46, 48 Inches Wide.
And in all qualities.

CASHMERE BEIGE NEIGEUSE All Silk and Wool, 37½ Cents.

BEAUTIFUL SILK-MIXED NOVELTIES,
At 50, 56, 60, 62½, 75 cts, and upwards.

BUNTINGS IN ALL COLORS
AND IN EVERY WIDTH
LACE BUNTINGS.

The most complete line of shades and styles to be found in Philadelphia.

Consumers all over the country are invited to share the advantages of our system of doing business, which the Mail Order Department now renders so easy.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. Cor. Eighth and Market Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

VALENTINES & CO'S. STORE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Splendid Rio Coffee for 20 cts. per lb.

All the Latest Styles of DRESS GOODS.

MAPLE SUGAR & MAPLE SYRUP

Twenty-Five Cakes of Soap for $1.00.

VERY LARGE STOCK OF FISH—20 lb. Kitts and 50 lb. quarter Bbls.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

HUMES' NEW BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store, at Potters Mills.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, in connection with a Large Stock of *MILLINERY, SPRING GOODS.* A full line of Choice and Fashionable Goods always on hand at popular Prices.

Also DRESSMAKING—and takes in all kinds of Family Sewing. Also Hair Dressing, Switches, Curls, Finger Puffs, and Frizzes made out of Combings.

18 ap 3m

— Gen. Cummings has got to be a practical gardner in the Cumming's house lot.

—Maj. Harry Forster, of Harrisburg paid our sanctum a visit few days ago.

—On, on, on— on for the best groceries in the county and cheap. On for the purest and best. At Sechler's in the Bush house block, is where you get the best sugar, coffee, cheese, ham and other meats, all kinds of canned and dried fruits, excellent syrups, soap, confectioneries and any thing you need for table use.

The famine in the northern provinces of China is increasing.

The Bellaire, Ohio, elevator of the Patrons of Industry burned. Loss $12,000.

AUCTIONEER'S CARD. — Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do, will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 17 ap.

TO SAVE MONEY IS THE OBJECT OF EVERY HOUSEKEEPER AND individual in these times. HOW TO SAVE IT IS THE QUESTION. In answer to this question we respectfully refer the reader below:

A DOLLAR JUDICIOUSLY SPENT WILL GO A GREAT WAYS---AS FOLLOWS---

WE ARE SELLING

25 Yards of Calico for 1 dollar.
20 Yards of Muslin for 1 dollar.
12½ Yards of Gingham for 1 dollar.

WE ARE SELLING.

10 Pounds of White Sugar for 1 dollar.
5 Pounds of Prime Green Coffee for 1 dollar.
4 Pounds of Roasted Coffee for 1 dollar.

WHY DO YOU SPEND YOUR MONEY FOOLISHLY?

When you can buy

Calicoes for 4 cents per yard.
Muslins for 5 cents per yard.
Ginghams for 8 cents per yard.
Shoes for 1 dollar a pair.
Hose for 5 cents a pair.
Handkercheifs for 5 cents a piece.
Neck Ties for 10 cents a piece.
Ladies Trimmed Hats at 50 cents.

When you can buy.

Sugar for 7 cents a pound,
Coffee for 20 cents a pound.
Soap for 2 cents a cake.
PLOW SHOES FOR $1.25 A PAIR.
CALF BOOTS FOR 2 DOLLAS A PAIR.
MEN'S SUITS AS LOW AS 3 DOLLARS.
MEN'S HATS AT 50 CENTS.
MEN'S HOSE AT 5 CENTS.
Fine Dress Percals at 8 cents.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

The largest stock ever before offered in any country store—250 new styles just received. Oil Cloths, Window Shadins, Window Fixtures, Dress Trimmings in all the immense varieties of all the new styles. Buttons Gimps, Silk and Woolen Fringes, Trimming Silks, etc., etc., etc.

SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 8 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 9 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, BOURETTES, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRINGS SHADES, BOURERETTES, AT 12½ CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKERS, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKES, AT 12½ CENTS.

BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 50 CTS WORTH 75 CTS.
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 60 CENTS. WOTTH 85 CTS,
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 70 CENTS. WORTH 90 CTS.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 20 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 25 CENTS.

It is time well spent and money saved to come over the mountain to

Buy goods of

S. & A. LOEB, Bellefonte.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heatiest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

HURRAH FOR

GUGGENHEIMER

FROM THIS DATE (THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEWING SEASON,)

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

Offers his immense Stock of Goods, well assorted in every line, such as

DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, GROCERIES,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS, BOOTS,
SHOES, SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,

at such Figures that it is a shame for any one to go away from home to Buy, when Goods are offered at home at prices that will astonish the people in this section of the country.

THE STORE ROOM AT SPANGLER'S Hotel, has been enlarged and splendidly fitted up, so that every one who goes in to examine the stock of Goods, is sure not to leave without buying. You will also find a very large and well selected

STOCK OF CLOTHING.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT HOME INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY.

J. H. HAZEL,

Cabinet Maker & Undertaker,
SPRING MILLS, PA.,

informs the public that he keeps on hand all kinds of furniture, City and Home made, cane and wood seat chairs, etc. Undertaking in all its branches promptly attended to. Coffins and Caskets of all styles furnished; and accommodations with hearse.

4 apr. 6m.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the present session of the Legislature to pass a law regulating the publication of the legal advertising in the newspapers of the County of Centre, State of Pennsylvania.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of Jacob Weaver, in Ferguson township, about the last week in November, a light red heifer, white back, left ear off, nick in underside of right ear, supposed to be 1½ years old when it came there. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law. GEORGE ECKEL,
4 apr, 3t Town Clerk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Elizabeth Lee, of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

A. LUCKENBACH,
Mar 14, 6t. Executor.

Visiting Cards,

50 Mixed Cards 20 cts. 12 Beautiful Floral cards only 20 cts.
WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

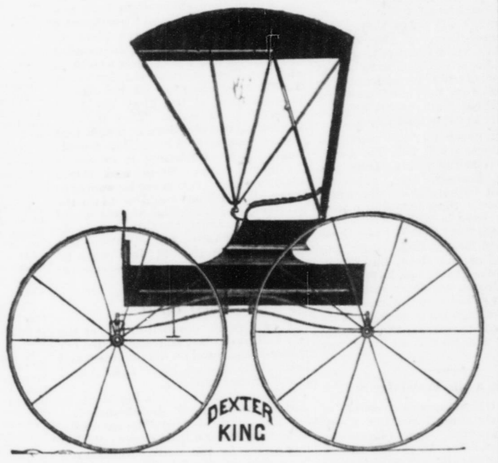
HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Fly nets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage is kindly solicited. 11 apr, 1¼ y

THE DexterSpring

4,000 Set Sold last two years.



The Dexter Spring was a child of necessity. Three or four generations had been jerked almost to death or had their spines twisted into permanent curvature by the continous jerks of the Eliptic Spring, or latterly had their necks broken by the side throw of the Concord.

For these reasons the people demanded a Spring on which they could ride with ease and which would at the same time be strong and substantial.

For meeting this demand by supplying the CELEBRATED DEXTER SPRING which is so rapidly superceding the old styles the Dexter Spring Co. have no apology to offer but rather feel that they owe the Driving Fraternity an apology for *not having* produced it sooner.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF SPRINGS TO

DEXTER SPRING CO.,
HULTON, PA.
3jan23t Near Pittsburgh.

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
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W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business.

I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

jul9 tf W. R. CAMP.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. mp28 74 tf.

PENNSVALL Y BANKING CO

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

GET READY

FOR WINTER!!

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

PARLOR STOVES,
Buy the
"Laurel Wreath."
(Single or DOUBLE HEATERS.)

These stoves have TWO ROWS of lights, shaking and dumping grate, arranged to clean out the clinkers. No danger from gas, no parts to burn out, so as to let gas into the upper room. We make THREE SIZES of Single and TWO SIZES of Double Heaters of these justly popular Stoves.

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

Cooking Stoves,

BUY THE

"ZENITH,"

Double Oven Range; or the

"Economy,"

Single Oven Range.

They are the best in the market, have SIX BOILER HOLES, shaking and dumping grate, APPLY THE HEAT TO ALL THE BOILERS AT ONCE. The oven is large and square, the doors tin-lined. The plates ARE HEAVY, unlike the light plates of city stoves—COMPARE THEM. We make a No. 8 and No. 9 of both these ranges.

All these stoves are WARRANTED, and you can get repairs from the Manufactory in one day.

For Sale by
J. A. REESMAN, CentreHall.
J. B. FISHER, Penn Hall.
SNOOK. SMITH & CO., Millheim.
G. R. SPIGELMYER, Woodward,

Manufactured by the

SLIFER, WALLS & SHRINER M'f'g Co.

LEWISBURG, PA.

We also

THE SECRET OF LONGEVITY.

Remarkable Cases of Persons Who Lived to a Rare Old Age—Why Some People Live Long—Interesting Statistics.

Every now and then the telegraph heralds the news of the death of one of Washington's body guards, or of some one who had seen the father of his country, or had remembered something about the trying times of revolution at the birth of the American Republic, and all simply because the heroes of these mortuary records manage to bridge over with a full use of their limbs and faculties the meagre span of a hundred years or so. In comparison with some of the remarkable instances of longevity which the St. Louis *Evening Post* has collected for the benefit of its readers, these poor centenarians are almost mere infants.

A Cincinnati paper mentioned, recently, that one Senor Mosel was still living in South America at the remarkable age of one hundred and thirty-five years. Mosel claims that he has discovered the secret of longevity, and it consists simply in observing the laws of nature faithfully by taking the proper amount of exercise required each day by the body and mind, and conducting one's self in accordance with the rules of health. He eats very sparingly, taking but one meal a day, and that in the evening after he has finished his day's labors, satisfying himself in the morning with a single cup of coffee. He says he was never sick but once in his long lifetime, and that was after he had, on one occasion, eaten some green apples. He is said to be still comparatively strong in limb, able to do the necessary work that his duties require of him as well as to give nature its daily share of exercise, and still retains his faculties apparently as bright and sharp as if he were but in the years of ordinary manhood.

The oldest woman in the world is supposed to be Mary Benton, now residing at Elton, in the county of Durham, England. She was born on the 12th of February, 1731, and is of course in her 148th year. She is in possession of all her faculties, perfect memory, hearing and eyesight. She cooks, washes and irons, in the usual family avocations, threads her needle and sews without spectacles.

It is a matter of statistical fact that in the district of Geezeh, which includes the pyramids, and a population of 200,000, there are 600 persons over 100 years of age, or one in every 333. Numans de Cuyan, a native of Bengal, in India, died at the incredible age of 370 years! He possessed great memory even to his death. Of other aged persons we might mention Mr. Dobson, aged 139, of Hadfield, England, farmer. His diet was principally fish, fruit, vegetables, milk and cider. Ninety-one children and grand-children attended his funeral.

John de la Somet, of Virginia, is 130 years old.

Old Thomas Parr, of Winnington, Shropshire, England, lived to the age of 152 years. He was first married at eighty-eight, and a second time at 120. He was covered from head to foot all over with a thick cover of hair.

Henry Jenkins lived to the extraordinary age of 169 years. At the age of 160, he walked a journey to London to see King Charles II. The king introduced Jenkins to his queen, who took much interest in him, putting numerous questions to the patriarch, amongst which she asked, "Well, my good man, may I ask of you what you have done during the long period of life granted to you, more than any other man of shorter longevity?" The old man, looking the queen in the face, with a bow, naively replied, "Indeed, madam, I know of nothing greater than remaining a father when I was over a hundred years old?" He replied to the king that temperance and sobriety of living had been the means, by the blessing of God, of lengthening his days beyond the usual time.

Edward Drinker, aged 103, of Philadelphia, rarely ate any supper.

Valentine Cateby, aged 116, at Preston, near Hull, England. His diet for the last twenty years was milk and biscuit. His intellect was perfect until within two days of his death. There died in 1840, at Kingston upon Thames, Surry, a Mr. Warrell aged 120 years.

There died, a couple of years ago, in Philadelphia, a Mrs. McElroy, a native of Northampton county, Pennsylvania, who had arrived at the remarkable age of 118 years. It appears she inherited the constitution of her father, who was a German, and who lived to be 107 years old. She remembered the occurrence of the principal events of the Revolution, and she frequently provided food for the American soldiers. She had a distinct recollection of Gen. Washington. In 1790, when thirty-two years of age, she was married to John McElroy, a revolutionary soldier, by whom she had seven children, four of whom are now living, two of them being twins. She had a remarkably vigorous constitution, and often assisted her husband in the mill before they went to Philadelphia. She would take up a bag containing 112 pounds of flour, with all ease, and place it on the back of a horse. She retained much strength and activity up to her death, and would have been taken for a woman of sixty or seventy, instead of 108 years of age. Twenty-one years before she received what is termed second sight, and could see as distinctly and clearly as ever. She did all her housework, waited upon her youngest daughter, fifty-one years of age, who had been blind for three years, and attended a store or shop which they kept in the front room.

Mary Randall died recently in the Taurles Workhouse, Ireland, at the age of 122. She was married before the breaking out of the American Revolution.

Grandmother Miller, of Brooklyn, who is now 106 years old, gives the following account of herself: "Father joined the rebels, as they called 'em then. I member when peace was declared, though. I was about twelve years old when mother took me over to New York to see Gen'l Washington and his army come into the city. It was about November somewhere in 1783. The Gen'l and the army came down from Harlem. I remember he rode a splendid horse, and Gen'l Knox was with him. I threw a bouquet in front of his horse; and he bowed to me and smiled. The troops were awful ragged, some of 'em, and my father was one of 'em."

In every one of these instances the secret of longevity has been the same. The laws of nature place no particular limit to human life, but if they are ignored the mental and material part of the law breaker must surely suffer for it. As the human machine comes from God, it is perfect in all its parts, and with proper warmth, food, air, light, drink, exercise and sleep, a person might live on almost indefinitely, or at least to a ripe old age. Death is rather the result of indiscretions and of ignorance on man's part than of the dispensations of Providence. In all the cases given above the parties harbored their health well. They lived as a man was destined to live, and partook not of the forbidden fruit that was daily the food of the short-lived persons about them. They have carefully discarded whatever would injure them, and have found sufficient enjoyment in the good things that nature does not revolt against. Then again there is another thing that tends to influence the years of a person's existence, and that is the occupation in which the individual is engaged. Certainly an employee in a white lead manufactory cannot expect to live as the man whose daytare spent in the fields, drinking in the great draughts of pure and invigoratingatmosphere, nor must the assiduous bo student hope to attain the same robust maturity that falls to the lot of the street gamin. From the following statistiel figures the truth of this assertion will eadily be ascertained:

Of 888 clergymen whose ages were obtained ninety did at 61.77 years, 123 at sixty-five, 303 it 62.55 and 372 at 64.47.

Of physicians, 19 average 60.23 years, and of this number forty-two lived 53.99 years; and 154 reaced 64.94.

David Bennet, a hysician of Rowley, Mass., died in 1719 aged 103 years, two months and three days. Edward Augustus Holyoke diedin Salem in 1829, at the age of 100 yers, seven months; and Hezekiah Meria, of Ward, who died in 1803, and Joh Crocker, of Richmond, who died in 115, lived beyond the age of 100 years.

Of lawyers, reports afford less material to judge of their longevity. The ages of fifty-two are given, whose average age was 46 68 years; of fifty-three others, 55 47 years. From this, it would appear that they do not live so long as clergymen and physicians; though the number of observations is too small to found a correct opinion upon.

A table in *Chambers' Journal* gives the following as the average duration of life among a large number of professional men in that country:

	Average Years.
Statesmen and Lawyers	69.5
Physicians	68.0
Divines and Theologians	67.4
Musical Composers	65.7
Philosophers and Mathematicians	65.5
Artists	64.5
Miscellaneous Literaay men	62.6
Poets	59.8

Mr. Casper, of Berlin, Prussia, has calculated that in that country the age of seventy was attained by forty-two clergymen in 100; by twenty-nine lawyers; by twenty-eight artists; by twenty-seven professors, and twenty-four physicians. Dr. Madon, in England, in comparing the average age of celebrated men of different classes, found that naturalists lived seventy-five years; philosophers, sculptors and painters, seventy; lawyers, sixty-nine; physicians, sixty-eight; clergymen, sixty-seven.

The following table shows the average duration of life in several professions, businesses and occupations, derived from a series of extended observations made by persons who interest themselves in this sort:

	Average Years.
Farmers	64.89
Hatters	58.79
Coopers	57.39
Clergymen	56.64
Lawyers	55.47
Physicians	55.00
Blacksmiths	54.49
Carpenters	51.16
Merchants	50.73
Tanners and Curriers	49.90
Masons	48.45
Traders	46.72
Bakers	46.69
Cabinet Makers	44.80
Stone Cutters	44.46
Paper Makers	44.29
Shoemakers	43.41
Laborers	42.79
Seamen	42.47
Painters	42.36
Fishermen	41.63
Manufacturers	40.48
Mechanics generally	37.20
Printers	36.91

A Bit of Zinc.

By the analysis of some of the most ancient coins, and of metallic vessels taken from the excavations at Herculaneum, it is found that they contain a portion of zinc; yet, to the moderns, zinc is a new metal. Less than a century ago zinc was not considered as a metal at all. Homberg, a philosopher who wrote about that period, says: "Zinc is a compound of iron and tin;" thus implying that it had no individual existence, but it was a compound. Such, however, is not found to be the case by modern chemists.

Indifferent as we are to "a bit of zinc," there are few substances that have rendered more service, or been more instrumental to the cause of science and the progress of knowledge than this metal. Considered in relation to its own qualities, it possesses rare interest. Certain combinations of this metal with copper, under the euphonious names of "tombac," "brass," "pinchbeck," have been used in the arts, especially in China, from time immemorial. In the Celestial Empire, zinc in great purity is used for current coin. The money has frequently Tartar characters on one side and Chinese characters on the reverse.

Certain combinations of zinc, one called white vitriol (*i. e.* sulphate of zinc), and another flowers of zinc (oxide of zinc), are of great importance in medicine. The mechanical uses of metallic zinc are very numerous, giving rise to regular trades for the fabrication of zinc ware. The white oxide of zinc has come much into use as a harmless substitute for the poisonous white lead in painting. Iron chains and wire exposed to the air or water, are now all dipped into melted zinc before they are put to use. This operation, which is called "galvanizing," entirely prevents the iron from rusting. There are many other uses of zinc, which we cannot detail here. The great service, however, which zinc has rendered to man is in the galvanic battery.

Without electricity many arts would cease to exist; yet, for practical and commercial purposes, we could not generate electricity without zinc. What steam owes to coal, electricity owes to zinc. Whenever steam is used, coal is consumed; whenever electricity is used, zinc is consumed. Thus we find that electroplating and the wonders of telegraphic communications are indirectly indebted to zinc; and by the use of the telegraph we are enabled to answer Job (xxxviii. 35), in the affirmative, who, two thousand years ago, asked, "Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go and say unto thee, 'Here we are!'"

Billy Bangs's Hat.

There are a great many people who feel uneasy when the hat is passed round, but a hat like this one must trouble bad debtors worse than any body else. A facetious reporter in the City of Brotherly Love does up an old character there in the following fashion:

Billy Bangs is a collector of bad bills in Philadelphia. Everybody knows Billy there, and he collects the worst kind of bills—bills that people were willing to throw away if it were not for Billy.

As it is, they give their bad bills to Billy to collect. Billy Bangs wears a very high hat—a family relic. On the top he has painted in flaming letters: "Bad Bills Collected."

Thus arrayed, with everybody looking at his hat, he goes and knocks at the debtor's office—stands around his door, and makes the premises look generally ridiculous until the debt is paid. Then Billy takes fifty per cent. of it, and gives the rest to his client.

Recently, Billy Bangs was arrested. He had gone and stood around Dr. Dash's office a few days before. He called three or four times, always showing his high hat to passers-by. By-and-by, Dr. Dash got angry, and he went and kicked Mr. Bangs out—kicked him clear across the street.

Dr. Dash testified that Billy Bangs had damaged his good name—that he got all the neighbors to laugh at him, and that he was constantly doing this to good citizens of Philadelphia who failed to pay all their little bills.

The result was Billy's acquittal. The court said they had no right to regulate Billy Bangs's hat, and that he could wear a "plug" hat all covered with letters, with a town-clock on it, if he wanted to. So Billy is now the terror of everybody in Philadelphia—who don't pay.

What They Eat in Sweden.

The ordinary routine of dining seems in Sweden to be in wild confusion. Soup sometimes ends instead of beginning the dinner. Iced soups and cold fish are dainties to the Scandinavian palate. Much of the soup is nauseously sweet, flavored with cherries, raspberries and gooseberries, often with macaroon cakes and spikes of cinnamon floating wildly about in it. This is eaten as a sort of dessert, and is cold and often beautifully clear. If Heine bitterly reviled the English for bringing vegetables on the table *au naturel*, there is no such complaint to be made here. Everything is eaten with sauce—sauces red, white, blue, green, yellow and black—sauces celestial and infernal. Strong combinations of ice-cream heaped over delicious apple-tarts, or strange dishes of berry juice boiled down and mixed with farina, sugar and almonds, then cooled, molded and turned out into basins of cream, to be eaten with crushed sugar and wine appear at the end of dinner. The Swedes share with the Danes and Arabs a passionate fondness for sweetmeats. Everything is slightly sweet; even green peas are sugared, as well as the innumerable tea and coffee cakes, so that long before the unhappy tourist has finished his tour he is a hopeless dyspeptic or a raging Swedophobe.

THE DEATH PICTURE.

Photographs from a Dead Man's Eye—Curious Resuscitation of an Old Relief by Modern Scientific Experiments.

We take the following from an exchange: If, as Professor Huxley somewhere observes, the pathways of science are strewn with the murdered myths of antiquity, it is equally true that of late physiological inquiry has been instrumental in resuscitating many a previously-rejected superstition. From comparatively old times—for the nineteenth century compresses ages into decades—it has descended the curious supposition that the object last visible to the dying eye is inperishably photographed upon the dead retina. The fact—for it is the fact that such testimony is possible—has been authoritatively denied, over and over again, by physiologists of established reputation; sneered at as a relic of metaphysical speculation reinforced by morbid fancy, and finally scoffed down as among the utter impossibilities. But it turns out, as has often been the case before, that this grim conception of poetic justice was founded in fact, and that under certain circumstances the development of such images, latent though they are, as identifiable photographs, is a very simple and practicable process.

But the picturesque aspect of the subject, and the aspect in which it appeals to the imagination most specifically, is, after all, the old question as to the possibility of obtaining persistent images on the dead retina; a question that has been settled in the affirmative by Kuhne, who, having placed the decapitated head of a rabbit in a dark box, exposed it, in the first instance, to the light of a window of ground glass; then hardened the retina of the eye in a five per cent. solution of alum for twenty-four hours in the dark, and thus obtained a distinct and identifiable photograph of the window upon its red posterior aspect. Such images are scientifically styled optograms, and retinas thus treated can be dried and mounted for permanent illustration of the curiosities of retinal physiology. This question has been carefully tested recently with eyes of horses and dogs in the dissecting room of one of our colleges, with the result of finding, as maintained by German physiologists, that such optograms can be readily taken within one hour after the death of the animal, and developed by rapidly dissecting out the retina and immediately immersing it in a ten per cent. solution of common salt. It is, therefore, one of the undeniable verities of science that, under favorable circumstances, it would be a matter of no serious difficulty to identify a murderer by this process, the fact furnishing only another illustration of the proverb that the strangest dreams of romance are verified by reality. No doubt a coroner's jury would treat the revelations of a dead retina with a little pardonable disrespect to begin with, but a single demonstration would suffice to convince even the most skeptical of professional jurymen.

Words of Wisdom.

It is but poor eloquence which only shows that the orator can talk.

If what is said be not to the purpose a single word is already too much.

We can hardly learn humility and tenderness enough, except by suffering.

As nothing truly valuable can be obtained without iudustry, so there can be no persevering industry without a deep sense of the value of time.

The most common error of men and women is that of looking for happiness somewhere outside of useful work. It has never yet been found when thus sought, and never will be while the world stands; and the sooner the truth is learned, the better for every one. If you doubt the proposition, go around among your friends and acquaintances and select those who have the most enjoyment through life. Are they idlers and pleasure-seekers, or the earnest workers? We know what your answer will be. Of the miserable human beings it has been our fortune or misfortune to know, those were the most wretched who had retired from useful employment in order to enjoy themselves.

Truth will never die; the stars will grow dim, the sun will pale his glory, but truth will be ever young. Integrity, uprightness, honesty, love, goodness, these are all imperishable. No grave can ever entomb these immortal principles. They have been in prison, but they have been freer than before; those who enshrined them in their hearts have been burned at the stake, but out of their ashes other witnesses have arisen. No sea can drown, no storm can wreck, no abyss can swallow up the everlasting truth. You can not kill goodness and integrity and righteousness; the way that is consistent with these must be a way everlasting.

Voyages in a Life-Preserving Suit.

Capt. Paul Boyton, who a couple of years ago made himself and the Merriman life-preserving suit famous by successfully floating across the British Channel, has recently accomplished another feat which puts all previous achievements in the same line far in the shade. Beginning at Toledo, Spain, he undertook the navigation of the river Tagus to its mouth at the Lisbon. The distance traversed was 600 miles, and the voyage occupied eighteen days. Captain Boyton's account of his journey is not calculated to render any one desirous of repeating the experiment. In some places the river became a torrent, dashing among sharp rocks at the rate of a dozen or two miles an hour; for miles it ran between precipices, and in a country seemingly destitute of human habitations. The swimmer "never knew but that the next angle in a canon would land me in a whirlpool or over a precipice." During the voyage 102 waterfalls and rapids were passed, one cataract being fully fifty feet in height,

From Lisbon Captain Boyton went to Gibraltar, and there swam across the straits to the African shore, direct distance thirty miles. The passage took seventeen hours, and the swimmer was swept far out of his course by the strong spring tides. The trial is regarded as one of the severest to which he has yet been subjected.

Morphiomania.

Morphiomania has become a great scourge in Berlin since the introduction of opium injections as a relief from bodily suffering and sleeplessness. Tradespeople, merchants, judges, barristers, soldiers, students, doctors and clergymen become the victims of the habit, and when the medical attendants are called in it is too late to counteract the evil. At first, these sub-cutaneous injections offer the quickest and easiest means to allay pain and bring rest to the sufferer. But to prove effectual in its cure, the treatment must be continued for a certain time; and during that period the patient becomes so accustomed to these skin injections that they become indispensable. When the medical practitioner refuses to increase the doses, the patient unable to sleep or rest without the calming injection, procures the necessary instruments and applies the remedy himself. Sometimes, also, even after the patient has been cured without any undue doses, and when he should dispense with the opium injections, he delays doing so under the plea that they make sleep and rest so well. In fact, when once these subcutaneous injections have begun, they can rarely be left off. Like drink, the appetite for them increases until chronic drunkenness ensues.

Looking Glasses in Rat Traps.

A correspondent writes: "I do not think it is generally known that rats and mice will go into a trap much more readily if a piece of looking glass is put in any part of the trap where they can see themselves. They are social little creatures, and where they can see any of their tribe there they will go. I am quite sure of the effect the looking glass has, as I properly baited my trap for a whole week without being able to coax one of the depredators in: but the first night after putting in the looking glass I caught two—one very large and one small rat; and every night since, this device has made one or more prisoners."

A Sad Life and Its Ending.

Of all tales, the saddest is that of a wasted life; and the more sad it is when some eccentricity of the person makes us smile. A few years ago, there lived in Washington, D. C., a dilapidated gentleman, whose eccentricities made him one of the "sights." Strangers sought an introduction to the fallen "Beau," who in gentle tones would remind them that a silver "quarter" was the "toll" paid by all who made his acquaintance. He never drank, saying when asked:

"Won't you take something?"

"Thank you, I never drink, but I'll take two cigars if you don't object. The price is the same as that of a drink."

His was a wasted life, for he was not wanting in talent, and had a good address.

A man, resembling in some respects this "dead beat" of Washington society, lately died in Paris of delirium tremens. He was of a noble family, was himself a viscount, and yet for years he was a social highwayman, levying "toll" at the point of the sword upon all whom he met. De Rocaltier would patronize the first-class restaurants of Paris from nine until midnight, and the nature of his patronage, and the methods by which he subsisted upon the public, are thus described:

If he were hungry, he took a piece of bread from one table, and a piece of pastry or anything that was handy from another. If he were thirsty, he helped himself to a few glasses of wine or cognac—the latter by preference.

Having eaten and drunk his fill, he was accustomed to place himself on guard at the door of any circle where gambling was going on, and, as gentlemen left, he begged the loan of a tenfranc piece.

As he was known to make a refusal a personal matter, and as he was a famous swordsman, he generally obtained the loan. Latterly, however, the spell began to lose its power by reason of the difficulty the viscount met with in finding a second.

Despite his poverty and the smell of brandy which always clung to him, his historical name and distinguished title secured for the viscount a certain prestige, particularly among young men from the country.

Very recently he had his arms in gold and colors, with crown, helm and shield bearers, engraved upon his carte, which, on being presented, had rather an imposing effect, and brought in the ten-franc pieces more rapidly. Of course he never paid the engraver, and possibly never got the bill, for he had a way of making known the fact that the presentation of an account was a deadly insult, to be wiped out only by blood.

When his last hour approached, he sought the consolation of religion. The priest came and exhorted him to repentance. As the good father left the room, the viscount rang the bell, and, addressing the *garcon* of the hotel where he had secured a room, said, "Take down the name and address of that priest. He has used towards me a tone that is exceedingly offensive, and as soon as I am able to stand, I shall send a friend to him!" Then he lay back and died.

A Banker's Whim.

A Paris banker, a self-made man who had known the struggles of poverty in his young days, had an old time-piece over his bed when he breathed his last a few weeks ago. When he was a boy he used to say to himself: "When you are rich, you will buy a picture-clock representing a hamlet with its church and in the steeple a clock; and at the foot of the village a railroad, with a train in full motion, and on one side the sea, with ships sailing by." All these things were made to work by machinery in the clock which the rich banker bought. The train whistled and ran along the line, and the ships were tossed in the sea; and the key which set them in motion was carried in the old gentleman's pocket. The clock had the place of honor in his drawing-room, surrounded by paintings which cost their weight in gold, and there it remained for years. His wife and children did not like it. They laughed at it. They could not understand his whim. They did not know of all the old dreams which that picture awakened in him. His friends laughed at him for letting it remain in the drawing-room. So he took it into his own room. Whenever he wanted to renew his youth he would wind up the old clock, and then the steeple would chime, the sea roar, the ships toss backwards and forwards, and he would feel as happy as in the old days when he used to dream about the wonderful treasure.

A Rosy Future.

They were in the bell-tower of the city hall yesterday, and she leaned her yellow-haired head on his shoulders and listened to the mighty "tick! tack! tick!" of the big clock.

"We don't want such a big clock as that, do we darling?" she whispered.

"No, my little daisy," he answered, as he hugged her a little closer; "I kin buy a clock for two dollars which'll run three days to this clock's two. I've got her picked out already!"

"We'll be very, very happy," she sighed.

"You bet we will! I've figured it right down fine, and I believe we can live on twelve eggs, one pound of sugar, ten pounds of flour and one pound of butter."

"And you'll have a bank account?" she pleaded.

"I will, even if I have to buy a second-hand one!"

"And will we keep a coachman?"

"Yes."

"And have a piano?"

"Yes, darling."

"And I can have some square pillows with shams on them?"

"Yes, my tulip—yes!" we'll sham every thing from cellar to garret, have the front door painted blue, and—but less go'n look at some second-hand cook stoves!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Ferocious Alligator.

In the Norman river, Australia, the alligators are so numerous and daring that they will not leave the steamers' path until they are actually disturbed by the motion of the floats. As the steamer Pioneer was on its voyage, a Kanaka belonging to the vessel was standing on the margin of the river unfastening a rope, when he was charged by one of these terrible saurians. The people on board who saw the danger cried out to alarm the man; but before he could make his escape the alligator seized him by the thigh. The unfortunate man threw his arm round some mangroves, and so held on until assistance came from the steamer. Six men quickly seized him, and then there was a horrible trial of strength between human muscles and the jaws of the alligator. The captain struck the brute a blow on the head with an axe, which forced him to let go his hold, and the victim was dragged away. The alligator, however, made another charge up the bank, but was repelled with difficulty by repeated blows of the axe. The poor Kanaka's leg was taken off below the knee. Medical assistance was near at hand, but the excessive loss of blood rendered recovery hopeless. The man died within fifteen minutes after he had reached the doctor's dispensary.

A Sad Accident

A young woman, widely known in society in San Francisco, and possessing a large circle of devoted friends in and about New York, was suddenly cut off in the very flower of womanhood, but a few days ago in San Francisco, in a manner strikingly similar to the accident which, many years ago, sent to her last home one of New York's fairest daughters, Charlotte Canda. Miss Alice J. Hyde, while crossing at the junction of Market and Kearney streets, in San Francisco, with her mother leaning upon her arm, was suddenly struck down by a runaway horse and received fracture of the skull, from which injury she died two hours later. As she was assisting her mother across the street, she suddenly saw the terrified animal dashing down upon them, and, exclaiming "O, mother!" was instantly trampled down. They were the last words she ever uttered. The mother fortunately escaped without serious injury.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Thomas F. Fisher was hanged at Mauch Chunk, Pa., for complicity in the murder of Morgan Powell, "a mine boss." While on the scaffold Fisher read part of a statement, emphatically averring his innocence.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature providing for a Moffet liquor law similar to that which prevails in Virginia. By its provisions liquor dealers will be compelled to register each drink sold.

A receiver has been appointed for the embarrassed Sixpenny Savings Bank, of New York city.

Frederick Wiegand, a New York saloon keeper, tried to eject a woman who had entered his place to beg, when she kicked him so severely that he died in a few days, after intense suffering. The woman was arrested.

Madame Restell, the female physician whose criminal practices had gained her an unenviable notoriety in New York, and who had been recently indicted upon charges preferred by the president of the Society for the Prevention of Vice, was found dead in her bath-tub with her throat cut. Her death occurred a few hours before the time set down for her trial. She had become partially deranged by anxiety attendant upon her case and the fear of punishment, and in this state committed self-murder. Madame Restell began to advertise as a physician in 1836, and in 1847 was arrested upon the charge of having caused the death of a young girl. The trial lasted thirteen days and attracted great attention. It resulted in a verdict of guilty and a sentence of a year in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, where she lived in lavish style with her husband during the period of her imprisonment. Of late years she had occupied a magnificent residence on Fifth avenue, and her wealth is estimated at about $1,000,000.

Patrick and John Reilly were carried over Niagara Falls the other day while attempting to cross the river in a small boat.

Booth & Edgar, prominent New York sugar refiners, have failed for nearly $750,000; and Joseph Foulke's Sons, an old shipping firm, have suspended with liabilities of $400,000.

The Womens' Hotel—the late Alexander T. Stewart's project to furnish a comfortable home for working women—was opened in New York to the general public for examination, and nearly 40,000 persons passed through the building during the evening. The immense marble structure faces three public streets and is built around a spacious court yard, which is itself a beautiful garden with many rare plants and a large fountain. Everything about the building is new and handsome, and the place will be conducted on the plan of a first-class hotel. There are 502 sleeping rooms and accommodations for one thousand guests. The cost of the hotel has been $3,700,000. Guests will be charged $6 a week.

The New York Assembly has passed a bill limiting the salaries of officials in cities and placing the power of reducing salaries in the hands of the common council of a city, except in cities where there is a board of apportionment, who shall act as it deems proper in regard to the amount of salaries and number of employees.

Governor Van Zandt, the Republican candidate, has been re-elected in Rhode Island. The general assembly is Republican.

Sylvester Town and his father-in-law, while attempting to cross a small lake a few miles north of Auburn, N. Y., in a boat were capsized and Town was drowned. Mr. Town had been married the previous evening.

General Thomas C. Devin, of the United States army, died at his home in New York, aged fifty-two years.

At the Commencement of the New York Medical College for Women twenty-five young ladies received diplomas to practice medicine.

Holt A Bugbee, Boston lumber merchants, have failed for $175,000.

A complimentary dinner was given in New York to Bayard Taylor, newly-appointed United States minister to Berlin. Speeches were made by Mayor Ely, William Cullen Bryant, Mark Twain and others.

Western and Southern States.

The Blair resolutions to authorize the attorney-general of Maryland to file a bill in the supreme court of the United States, reciting that due effect was not given to the electoral vote of Maryland by the votes of the States of Florida and Louisiana being counted for Hayes and Wheeler by the electoral commission, and asking that the court count said votes for Tilden and Hendricks as president and vice-president, passed the house of delegates of Maryland by a vote of 46 to 23.

Martin Burns, a farmer, drove into Chillicothe, Iowa, put up his team, shouldered an axe, and walking to where George N. Butin was laying a foundation of a building, without saying a word struck him a terrible blow on the head and ran away. Twenty minutes afterwards his body was found hanging by the neck in the barn where his horses were quartered. Butin was fatally wounded. The parties had some dispute about fence lines, which is the only assignable cause for the deed.

At Eastville, Va., Sidney Pitts and A. P. Thomas fought with pistols to settle a dispute. Two rounds were fired by each, and as they stood only six feet apart, Pitts was killed and Thomas wounded, probably fatally.

Samuel Goodwill, colored, was hanged at Live Oak, Fla., in the presence of 2,000 people, for the murder of a colored man last May. He died without a struggle.

In obedience to the Louisiana supreme court General Anderson, of the returning board, was released. The court refused to reopen his case.

The joint resolution of Montgomery Blair, instructing the attorney-general of Maryland to exhibit a bill in the supreme court of the United States on behalf of the State of Maryland praying for a judicial review of the electoral count, and which passed the house of delegates, was also passed by the Senate.

The Maryland Legislature has adjourned *sine die*.

The excess of imports over exports for February is $30,937,999. In 1877 the excess of exports over imports for February was $17,866,942.

Spring elections in various cities and towns of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Illinois have been held, with varying success for both parties. In many cases local issues carried the day. In Terre Haute, Ind., the National party was successful over both Republicans and Democrats. In Michigan the Nationalists also developed unexpected strength.

The Chesapeake and Ohio railroad was sold at auction in Richmond, Va., for $2,750,000. It was purchased by the chairman of the committee of purchase and reorganization, in pursuance of a plan to reorganize the road.

Mr. J. Bechte and his child were drowned while trying to cross the Maumee river, in a skiff, near Napoleon, Ohio.

The steamer Dawn, with a cargo of cotton and live stock, was destroyed by fire, thirty-two miles above New Orleans. Loss, over $20,000.

Moss & Martin, Vicksburg (Miss.) cotton buyers, have failed, owing $100,000 and with no assets.

From Washington.

The Senate, in executive session, has confirmed the nomination of Mr. Schofield as register of the treasury, and has rejected that of Mr. Reynolds as first auditor of the treasury and of Joseph W. Huston to be attorney for Idaho.

The President has approved the joint resolution providing that the tax on all distilled spirits hereafter entered for deposit in distillery warehouses shall be due and payable before and at the time the same are withdrawn therefrom, and within three years from the date of entry for deposit therein. He has also approved the act to authorize the granting of an American register to a foreign built ship, for the purpose of the Woodruff scientific expedition around the world, and the bill making appropriations for fortifications and other works of defence for the fiscal year ending with June, 1879.

Attorney-General Devens has refused to comply with a request of the House to inform that body whether, in his opinion, the annual appointment by the President of ten cadets at large to the military and naval academies has been in pursuance of law or custom. In his note of refusal he says: "The authority of the attorney-general to render his official opinion is limited by the laws which create and define his office, and it is not permitted him to give advice at the call of either house of Congress, or of Congress itself, but only to the President or the head of an executive department of the government."

The House committee on the revision of the laws regulating the counting of the electoral vote for President and Vice-President has drafted a bill to which a majority of the committee has agreed, to submit an amendment to the constitution of the United States fixing the tenure of the presidential office at six years and declaring the President ineligible for re-election.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, has introduced a bill in the House to legalize a metric system of weights and measures.

The statistician of the agricultural department has completed his estimate of the condition and prospects of the crops for the next season. The reports from several hundred correspondents of the department show that the area under cultivation for cereals, which has increased fifty per cent. during the past ten years, will, during the present season, exceed in acreage any former year. The winter wheat crop, which amounts to six-tenths of the cereal crop, will, from present appearances and with a favorable season, yield 360,000,000 bushels. The corn yield, it is thought, will not be less than 1,300,000,000 bushels.

The total expense of the war with the Sioux was $2,312,539.

The public debt was reduced $2,313,614 in March.

Secretary Sherman appeared before the House committee on banking and currency in regard to the preparations made by the treasury and the national banks to execute the resumption law.

A bill recently introduced in the House by Representative Hartman provides that there shall be created a new department, to be called the Department of Civil Service, to consist of five commissioners who shall be appointed by the President; provided, however, that no more than three commissioners at any one time holding such positions shall be appointed from any one political party. The term of offices shall expire respectively on the first day of January in the years 1882, 1884, 1886, 1888 and 1890. At the first meeting the commissioners shall draw by lot for their respective terms, and the commissioner drawing the shortest term shall be the head of the department, and thereafter the commissioner holding the shortest term shall be such head. The salary of the head of the department shall be $5,000 per annum, and of each of the other commissioners $4,000. It shall be the duty of the board to prescribe the qualifications requisite for appointment into the several branches of the civil service, and to examine all applicants for appointment. The bill further provides that no assessment shall be levied upon any officer of the United States for political purposes, and payment of any such assessment shall be cause for immediate dismissal from the service.

The joint resolutions of the State of New Jersey with regard to the late Centennial Exposition, presented by Representative Hardenbergh, have been referred to the House committee on the judiciary. They instruct the Senators and request the Representatives of that State to ascertain the balance due to the subscribers to the board of finance, and to prepare and support an act appropriating the same from the United States treasury. The resolutions also request the governors of the other original States to send a copy of the above named resolutions to the Senators and Representatives of their respective States requesting them to "use their influence to have the Centennial anniversary of our nation's independence closed up consistently with the honor and dignity of a nation holding so high a position in the estimation of the civilized world."

The House committee on elections has dismissed the Oregon contested election case of McDowell against Williams and the Mississippi contested election case of Lynch (colored) against Chalmers.

The United States commercial agent at Gaboon reports to the department of State that the knowledge of the Congo or Livingstone river, derived from Stanley's discoveries, is already bearing practical fruit. English missionaries have followed the course of the river to the first series of rapids, and are about to establish a missionary station at that point.

Foreign News.

Lord Derby resigned from the British Cabinet because it was decided to call out the 48,000 reserve troops. Lord Beaconsfield said in effect that as there was no hope of a congress England would have to rely on armed force to rectify the disturbed balance of power in the Mediterranean.

At a consistory held in the Vatican, Rome, the Pope nominated the Scotch hierarchy. He then appointed the Rev. Dr. Silas M. Chatard, rector of the American college at Rome, to be bishop of Vincennes, Ind., and the Rev. John J. Keane, of Washington, D. C., to be bishop of Richmond, Va. The Pope made the profession of faith, according to established usage, and took the oath to the apostolic constitution. Finally, he conferred the scarlet hat on Cardinal McCloskey, of New York, who after the consistory had a private audience with him.

In consequence of the re-establishment of the Catholic hierarchy of Scotland, the Pope, it is stated, desires entering upon diplomatic relations with the British government, and has instructed Cardinal Franchi, the pontifical secretary of state, to take steps with that object.

General Grant has had an audience with the Pope, to whom he was presented by Cardinal McCloskey.

The following appointments in the British Cabinet are officially confirmed: The Marquis of Salisbury, to be secretary of State for the foreign department; the Right Hon. Gathorne Hardy, to be secretary of State for India; the Hon. Frederick A. Stanley, to be secretary of State for war; Sir Henry Selwin Ibbetson, to be secretary of the treasury in place of the Hon. F. A. Stanley.

The British Government has issued a circular to the European powers, complaining of the terms imposed by Russia on Turkey. It objects to the treaty in detail, and says that it would not be the interest of England to enter a congress "restricted by Prince Gortschakoff's latest reservations. It toappeals the Treaty of 1856 and the Declaration of 1871, and implies that both are still in force.

Russia is strengthening her positions about Constantinople.

The Queen's message, explaining why the reserve troops were called out was read in the British House of Commons.

A Constantinople telegram states that the Russians, fearing the Turks will remain neutral in a war with England, have called upon them to abandon fortifications on the Bosphorus and Dardanelles.

The Earl of Leitrim, his clerk and driver were all shot dead while riding near the nobleman's residence, county of Derry, Ireland. The assassination is thought to have been the result of troubles with tenants on the earl's property.

The Mexican Congress has begun its session.

A deputation of five hundred English Liberals called upon Lords Granville and Hartington and asked them, as leaders of the Liberal party, to oppose a war with Russia.

A London dispatch says the troops in the four remaining Russian districts have been called out.

According to a dispatch from Rome Russia has offered to send an embassador to the Vatican at once on the Pope accepting the present condition of the church in the Russian empire.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Ferry, of Michigan, from the committee on post offices and post roads, reported, with amendments, the House bill to regulate the advertising of mail lettings. It provides that proposals to the making of any contracts for inland transportation, either than by railroads and steamboats (except for temporary service) the postmaster general shall cause to be published in not more than ten newspapers in the State or Territory in which the service is to be performed a notice in display type, not exceeding six inches of space, that proposals will be received and detailed information furnished by the department, within specified dates, and no other advertisement shall be required. A bill to authorize the building of a narrow guage railroad from Bismarck to the Black Hills was reported. Adjourned.

The bill to regulate the advertising of mail lettings and for other purposes was taken up, and after the adoption of sundry amendments, was passed.... The bill to increase the appropriation for arms to the several States to $1,000,000 was discussed. Mr. Morrill moved to amend by reducing the amount to $200,000. Pending discussion, the Senate adjourned.

On motion of Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, the resolution to transfer to the State department for safe keeping the records of the commission of the electoral count, was taken up and agreed to.... The bill removing the restrictions on the enlistment of colored men was discussed.... The Pacific railroad sinking fund bill came up, after which the Senate went into executive session and then adjourned.

Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, offered a resolution that a select committee be appointed to consider the propriety of taking the tenth census of the United States. Agreed to.... The Pacific railroad sinking fund bill was discussed without action. Adjourned.

House.

The Massachusetts contested election case was finally decided by the admission of Mr. Deane, the Democr